Newport Mercury.

HOPE

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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 205, Order Sons of St. George—Albert Bankhust, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 18, Knights of Maccabees — Robert D. Wilkey, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WANTON, No. 6979, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—James Graham, Chief Ranger; Joseph J. Dunce, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—John T. Allan, President; Patrick F. Reynolds, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—Mrs. B. Casey Sullivan, President; Miss Margaret Shea, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

DAUGHTERS OF THE THISTLE, No. 8—President, Mrs. Catharine Gillies; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Hempseed. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Miss Catherine Curley; Secretary, Jennie Fontaine. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—John W. Schwarz, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain Sidney D. Harvey; James C. Walsh, Recorder. Meets first Fridays.

CLAN McLEOD, No. 103—John Yule, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Board of Aldermen.

The regular weekly session of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening was a brief one, and the members were able to attend the session of the representative council which was held on the same evening.

The regular weekly bills and pay rolls were approved. A number of minor licenses were granted, including several for the sale of fireworks. A petition of the Old Colony Street Railway Company for permission to extend its pole line in Chestnut street was laid on the table temporarily, until the desires of the abutters could be learned. There was some talk about a back bill against Freebody Park for licenses and it was understood that Mr. Sheedy would appear before the board at a subsequent meeting and explain his position in the matter. A draft of an ordinance regarding the storage of high explosives was presented by City Solicitor Levy and will be further considered at a subsequent meeting before being presented to the representative council.

Judge John C. Burke of the Probate Court of Newport has entered his decision in the case of the Dennis will, which has been before the court for several weeks. The decision is to the effect that the testatrix revoked the will of 1908 which gave her property to Charles E. Lawton, and thereby arranged to divide her estate among her heirs at law. The case has been long and bitterly fought and it is regarded as quite likely that it will be carried to the higher court.

A monster turtle was landed at Long wharf this week by the fishing schooner Shenandoah, Captain Gannon. The turtle is about six feet long and weighs 930 pounds. All those who had a chance to see him admitted that he was the largest they had ever seen, and the number included some experienced skippers and fishermen. The turtle was sold to the 101 Ranch Wild West Show for $300.00.

Quite a number of Newporters went to New London in Captain Champion's launch to see the races. One launch was chartered to a private party that has taken it for several seasons, and another carried a number who wished to avail themselves of that opportunity to see the races.

A petition for a new trial has been filed by the counsel for the defense in the case of Elizabeth E. Underwood et al executors against the Old Colony Street Railway Company for damages for the death of William Bailey.

Mr. Turner Calvert, formerly of this city, died of lockjaw at the Rhode Island Hospital on Thursday as the result of stepping on a nail. He is survived by a widow and two sons.

The engagement of the daughter of Rear Admiral Goodrich to Lieut. Charles Belknap, Jr., is announced. All the parties are well known here.

Mr. Ivory Littlefield, who was graduated from Brown University this week, is spending the summer in Newport and Jamestown.

Representative Council.

The representative council held a somewhat strenuous session on Thursday evening, at which the amount of new business transacted amounted to nothing. There were just two important matters brought up and they occupied the attention of the council from 8 o'clock until after 10. The first was the matter of making an additional appropriation for the widening of Thames street, which was laid on the table, and the other was the matter of caring for the incurable tuberculosis patients. This was the bone of contention, two plans being presented, and adjournment was taken just before the final vote on the second proposition.

Contrary to the expectations of a large number there was a quorum present when the roll was called, although there were not many to spare. Chairman Burlingame was absent, and Dr. Charles A. Brackett was unanimously elected chairman pro tem. After the reading of the records of the last meeting the special business for the session was taken up, being a resolution drawn by the board of aldermen providing an additional appropriation of $600 for the widening of Thames street near the Post Office. It was explained that this amount would be necessary to pay for moving the Herald building as required by the owner, and for making the repairs to the street pavement. Captain Cotton presented an amendment providing that the widening should extend only to the north line of the Scott land and not to the building; this was adopted. After some discussion Mr. Daniel B. Fearing moved to lay the whole matter on the table on the ground that it was no part of the city's duty to extract Mr. Derby from a dispute regarding a boundary line. The motion to lay on the table was carried, and that ended the Thames street widening for a time.

After some discussion a resolution was passed making an appropriation for lights on Easton's Beach in accordance with the custom of former years. The council at an earlier meeting had decided to maintain these lights this summer but no appropriation had been made for the purpose.

The next business brought on the real discussion of the evening. Captain Cotton presented a resolution directing the board of aldermen to contract with the Newport Hospital for the care of incurable cases of tuberculosis in their own homes by trained nurses at an expense not to exceed $3000 a year. He also read a letter from the Tuberculosis Association to the Newport Hospital suggesting that this would be the most advantageous method of treating these cases under existing conditions, and offering on the part of the association to bear all expense over the $3000 in which the Hospital might be involved. Following this explanation Mr. John P. Hammond, under suspension of the rules, introduced a resolution which it was his intention to offer as an amendment to the previous resolution but through some misunderstanding it was received as an independent resolution. This provided that a contract should be made with Bishop Harkins for the care of incurable tuberculosis cases at "Eagle Crest" near Tammany Hill, at the same price that was asked by the Newport Hospital at the beginning of the year, $6500, the contract to run for three years. It was explained that the location would be in every way desirable, being high and dry, well lighted, with plenty of room, and far enough away from the center of the city to be unobjectionable while at the same time being with reasonable access.

A long discussion followed. Several physicians argued that it had been found impossible to get these incurable patients to leave their homes, and that there are now five cases in the emergency hospital and about fifteen in their homes. Many members took part in the debate which lasted for a long time. It was finally moved to refer both propositions to a committee of ten to consider and report at a subsequent meeting, but this motion was lost. The original resolution, to contract with the Newport Hospital, was then put upon its passage and the roll call resulted in the defeat of the resolution by a vote of 67 to 48.

The resolution for the care of the patients at Eagle Crest was then discussed. After some debate the previous question was moved and carried, but before the resolution was put to vote a motion to adjourn for two weeks was carried.

In the District Court at Fall River the defendants, officers of interstate express companies, have been discharged on the complaints brought against them for violating the liquor law. The judge found that the express companies were entirely within their rights in transporting liquor from outside the State to Fall River. In view of the decision it is expected that the cases against other expressmen will be dropped.

Collier Nero Ashore.

The naval collier Nero went ashore on Brenton's Reef during the dense fog that prevailed Thursday morning. She struck at high tide when the vessel was light so that the problem that confronted the wreckers was regarded as decidedly serious. The Nero had been to the Bradford coaling station and unloaded her cargo and was on her way to Boston when she struck. It is evident that in going to the eastward she made the turn too soon and struck on the rocks inside the lightship.

Attempts were made to haul her off with the aid of government tugs on Thursday and when these failed the Scott Wrecking Company was sent for, and was soon on the scene. Work was continued on Friday and it is hoped that the vessel may be saved although her plight is regarded as serious.

The Nero went ashore on Block Island a few years ago but was removed without serious damage.

Miss Bessie Jennings, daughter of Mr. Alexander Jennings, was painfully injured in a somewhat unusual accident on a street car at the Beach last Sunday afternoon. She wished to leave the car at the foot of Bath road hill instead of continuing to the pavilion, and when the car was stopped at her signal she arose from her seat to step to the ground. While she was standing, a car that was following in the rear ran into the forward car with sufficient jolt to throw her against the front window. The glass was broken and she received a severe cut in the neck, bleeding profusely. She was at once taken to the Beach where Mr. Parmenter and the attendants used every effort to make her comfortable, the flow of blood being stopped in time to prevent serious consequences. Physicians were summoned, and after the wound had been dressed she was removed to her home. No one is considered guilty of negligence for the accident, but it is dangerous to stop a car near the foot of the hill when another is following, for rear end collisions have occurred there before under similar circumstances.

The Newport Pathfinder for 1909 has made its appearance and has met with a gratifying demand from residents and tourists alike. This little booklet has been published for several seasons by Mr. Benjamin G. Oman, but this year the publisher decided to broaden the scope of the book. It is a volume of 48 pages of handy pocket size, printed on coated paper with a cover in India Tint, with many illustrations. There is a great deal of valuable information within the book, including a new map of the island and surrounding waters. The Pathfinder was printed at the MERCURY Office.

George J. Yoszeff of this city was accidentally drowned in Mount Hope Bay near Fall River while bathing last Sunday. The body was recovered after a few days and brought to Newport for interment. He was formerly in the employ of Mr. John K. McLennan and afterward was engaged as steward at the Newport County Club. At the time of his death he was in the employ of the Fall River Line. He was in his nineteenth year and was well liked by all who knew him. His parents reside in this city.

The Savings Bank of Newport, which held the mortgage on the Hodgson property on Bellevue avenue, was the only bidder when the property was sold at mortgagee's sale on Saturday afternoon of last week. There were two lots, one including "Lindenhurst" and the other the greenhouse property. The bank bid $25,000 for the former and $8000 for the latter and no other bids were received. There were quite a number of spectators at the sale.

The Western newspapers and their readers are much interested in the doings of Newport society and much space is devoted to so-called despatches from here. The St. Louis Globe-Democrat has a two-column picture of Mrs. John R. Drexel together with a long account of her many jewels which are dazzling Newport in spite of the fact that she suffered a loss of $20,000 in jewels last September.

Mr. Charles T. Griffith of this city started on Monday for Tacoma, Washington. It is possible that he may decide to locate permanently in the West. Mr. and Mrs. George Russell, formerly of Newport, are also in Tacoma, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Packer are in Seattle, only a short distance away.

It is now Captain William F. Fullam at the Naval Training Station, the promotion from Commander having been made this week. It is regarded as probable that Captain Fullam will be assigned to sea duty soon.

The jury in the case of Ellen Giblin of Pawtucket vs. the Easton's Beach Company has awarded the plaintiff a verdict of $1000 for damages alleged to have been received by falling through the floor of a bath house at the Beach.

Independence Day.

According to all present indications Newport will have a very creditable celebration of Independence Day this year, as the committee from the board of aldermen that has charge of the affair has done some very hard and successful work in arranging for the affair. The programme of the day has been laid out in such a way as to suit all tastes, comprising bell ringing firing of salutes, sports of all kinds, band concerts, fireworks, and a splendid street parade. The parade will take place in the morning and will include regular soldiers from the forts, sailors from the warships, apprentices from the Training Station and the militia companies. The fireworks will be near the Beach as for the past few years, this place having been found to be the most desirable from the points of safety as well as accommodation for the large crowds that wish to see the display. If the weather is good next Monday the celebration should be one to be remembered.

The programme for the day as arranged by the committee is as follows:

6 to 6:30 A. M.—Bell ringing.

10 A. M.—Military and naval parade under the marshalship of Colonel Frank P. King.

11.30 A. M.—Base ball game downtown between teams representing the Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society and Newport Council, Knights of Columbus, prize, $25.

11:30 A. M.—Base ball game uptown between the Primer Makers of the Torpedo Station and the Old Colony teams, prize $25.

12 M.—National salute of 21 guns fired by the gun squad of the Newport Artillery Company.

12 M to 12:30 P. M.—Bell ringing.

2 P. M.—Sports at Morton Park for the following events and prizes: 100-yard dash, prizes $3 and $2; half-mile run, prizes $5 and $3; running broad jump, prizes $3 and $2; hop, skip and jump, prizes $3 and $2; shoe race, prizes $3, $2 and $1; sack race, prizes $3 and $2; 100-yard dash for boys under 14 years of age, prizes $3, $2 and $1; shot put, prizes $3 and $2.

6 P. M.—Cutter race in the inner harbor from the Training Station, finishing off Long wharf, for naval apprentices at the Training Station only, prizes $25 and $15.

Immediately after the apprentices' races there will be a pair-oared race, open to all comers, prize $20 and $10.

6 to 6:30 P. M.—Bell ringing.

8 P. M.—Fireworks at Easton's beach.

9 to 11 P. M.—Band Concerts at Morton Park by the Newport Band, Touro Park by the Newport Military Band and Washington square by the Lincoln Band.

Colonel Frank P. King of the Newport Artillery Company will be in command of the line. The line will be formed on Broadway and Washington square and at 10 o'clock will move in the following order:

Police skirmishers.
Platoon of Police.
Colonel Frank P. King of the Newport Artillery, commanding the line.
Staff—Captain W. E. Braley, chief of staff; Lieutenant Silas H. Hazard, Lieutenant H. H. Luther, Lieutenant Robert Patterson, Jr., mounted.
Companies of Coast Artillery Corps, U. S. A., from Fort Adams and Fort Greble.
Division of Sailors from United States Cruiser.
Division of Sailors from United States Cruiser.
Division of Apprentice Seamen from the Naval Training Station.
Hibernian Rifles.
Newport Artillery.
Carriages containing His Excellency, Governor Aram J. Pothier; His Honor, Mayor Boyle; members of Congress, the General Assembly and Board of Aldermen, and officers of the United States army and navy.

The route of march will be down Washington square, Thames street, Dearborn street, Perry street, Bellevue avenue, Kay street, Rhode Island avenue, Broadway to the City Hall where the line will pass in review.

In addition to the official observance of the day as laid out by the aldermanic committee, the Society of the Cincinnati will hold its customary exercises. The celebration by this society will open on Saturday afternoon when Mr. William G. Roelker will entertain the members and their ladies at the Newport Clambake Club. Colonel and Mrs. C. L. F. Robinson will entertain at dinner in the evening in honor of Hon. Asa Bird Gardiner, president of the society. On Sunday afternoon there will be special services at Trinity Church, at which Bishop Cheshire of North Carolina will preside.

The annual business meeting of the society will be held at the Old State House on Monday morning, and in the afternoon the public exercises will take place at the same place. Professor George Peirce Baker of Harvard will deliver an address and ex-Governor George H. Utter of Westerly will read the Declaration of Independence. The annual dinner of the society will be held in the evening at the Newport Casino, at which a number of distinguished citizens are expected to be present, including Governor Pothier of Rhode Island and the French Ambassador Marquis de Chambrun. The usual number of toasts has been provided.

Relics Exhibited.

A successful exhibition of Colonial and Revolutionary relics, and other articles of historical and local interest, was held at the Rooms of the Newport Historical Society Tuesday, June 29, by William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. It was given under the personal supervision of the Regent, Miss Edith May Tilley, and Mrs. Thomas A. Lawton. Several members of the chapter assisted during the day.

Mrs. C. L. F. Robinson's collection of silver, articles of dress, etc., belonging to the Newport Bull family, of which Mrs. Robinson is a descendant, was particularly fine, and Mrs. Lawton's samplers, silhouettes, beautiful old jewelry equally so.

Miss Annie Lawton loaned some fine old furniture and some interesting old prints.

Among the Revolutionary relics were a bullet dug up at Valley Forge, loaned by Mrs. Charles Warren Lippitt, and grape shot found in Portsmouth, R. I., loaned by Mrs. George Hicks and Rev. John Cornell.

Rare old manuscript with signatures of George Washington, William Penn, John Adams, John Hancock, Jonathan Trumbull and others were also on exhibition.

The members of the Chapter who contributed toward the loan collection were Mrs. Charles W. Lippitt, Miss Tilley, Mrs. J. A. Barker, Mrs. T. A. Lawton, Miss Etta Peckham, Mrs. Harry Titus, Mrs. R. Hammett Tilley, Mrs. David Pinniger, Mrs. A. C. Landers, Mrs. C. S. Landers, Mrs. John Jenckes, Mrs. George Riggs, Mrs. Wm. Langley, Mrs. Clara E. Dennis, Miss Sterne, Miss Elizabeth Swinburne, Mrs. Burlingham, Mrs. Philip Wilbour, Mrs. Frank Merrill, Miss Bertha Peckham.

A cake and candy sale was also held during the day, and it is hoped that a considerable sum of money will be added to the chapter's fund for patriotic work.

New Mail Contract.

The new mail contract went into effect on July 1, the mails now being transported between Wickford Junction and Newport by the Narragansett Transportation Company. The mails will therefore land at Lopez wharf instead of at Commercial wharf where they have been received for many years. The steamer Nada will carry the mails between Wickford and Newport, while instead of using the train between Wickford Junction and Wickford landing, an automobile will be used as motive power to haul the improvised car containing the mail sacks.

The Wickford Line will continue to operate the steamer General during the summer at least with a slight curtailment of the schedule adopted in former years. It is realized that it would mean a very considerable loss for the city of Newport if the line should suspend operations, and the receivers intend to do everything possible to keep the steamer running.

Last Sunday was one of the biggest days in Newport, as far as numbers are concerned, that have been seen at that time of the season in recent years. The Beach was thronged with people and as the bath houses at the lower end of the Beach were not open there was considerable congestion among those who wished bathing accommodations. Long lines were formed in front of the doorways and the bathing suits were passed out long before they were dry after one using. The number in the water was large, and when it was discovered how big the crowd was, orders were given to have the whole outfit opened in order that another day should not find the Beach unprepared to take care of all the business that might come. It is expected that there will be crowds also on Sunday and Monday next when there will be two holidays together, and if the weather is favorable there will undoubtedly be many strangers here.

The 101 Ranch Wild West Show exhibited on the Broadway lot on Wednesday and gave a very creditable show. The attendance was very large, especially at the evening performance, when nearly all of the seats were filled. The exhibition was along similar lines to those made famous by Buffalo Bill, with the addition of a very competent clown and trick mule that amused everybody. The bucking bronchos were one of the main features of the show, the animals being very wild and vicious. The street cars did a big business in transporting the spectators.

The steamer Danielson went on the line between Newport and Block Island on the first of July, Captain "Tal" Dodge is in command and his son is running as purser for a time.

Freebody Park has been equipped with a fire alarm box No. 414, making one new box for the city fire department.

Patriotic Preparations.

BY MINNA IRVING.

Here is money, my boy, to go down to the store,
Some bunches of crackers to buy,
And rockets and pinwheels and maybe balloons,
For to-morrow's the Fourth of July.
And the crackers will bang, with a beautiful noise,
And the rockets will burst overhead
And fall in a glorious fountain of fire,
Or stars of blue, yellow and red.

You can get some torpedoes to add to the din,
And perhaps a toy-pistol, as well,
With plenty of cartridges, blanks, to be used
The smoke and the racket to swell,
And do not forget on your way to stop in
At the drug-store and get a supply
Of arnica, court-plaster, lotions, and lint,
For to-morrow's the Fourth of July.
—Lippincott's.

Middletown.

INCREASE IN REGISTRATION OF VOTERS—At the close of registration of voters on Wednesday night it was found that in all 106 persons had registered for the purpose of voting. This was an increase of 21 as compared with the total of 1908, when 85 registered. Nearly seventy per cent of the whole registered on three dates, and as follows, on April 7, the date of the annual town meeting 29, on the evening of June 3, when a Republican rally was held at the town hall, 21, and on last Tuesday, when extra efforts were made to get the voters to the Town Clerk's Office, 21. Up to Tuesday morning the Republicans were apparently in the lead. On Monday night, leaders in the Citizens Association held a conference and resolved on a more active canvass for voters. In consequence, two automobiles were engaged and all during the afternoon and evening of Tuesday, were kept busy, transporting those eligible to vote, to and from the Town Clerk's Office. More foreign born citizens registered than ever before, including many Portuguese.

STILL FURTHER DECREASE—The tax assessment of May, 1908, showed a loss of $2,950.00 in ratable estate and this year's assessment a further loss of $100.00. In 1908, the loss was chiefly in real estate. This year there was a gain of $86,300.00 in real property and a loss of $86,400.00 in personal, giving a net loss of $100.00. The rate on tax was increased five cents at the annual town meeting, making it 65 cents on each $100.00. The town tax for 1909, amounts to $21,414.41, which exceeds the amount imposed in 1908, by $1,040.65. Poll tax was assessed upon 72 persons.

The following list includes those who are assessed for $20,000.00 and upwards.

Emery, Mary M., widow of Thomas J.	$102,000
Caswell, Philip	95,000
Clark, Sarah Wood, wife of J. Mitchell	95,000
Perry, Mary E., widow of Gardiner B.	95,000
Newport Water Works	68,400
Willard, Mary Adams	67,000
Bancroft, John E., Estate of	51,500
Hazard, Barclay	40,500
Hunter, Edith N., wife of William R.	40,300
Kimber, John S.	60,000
Company, Newport and Providence Railway	38,000
Lewis, Albert	37,500
Hall, Melville	36,000
Coggeshall, Sarah C., widow of David	36,000
Davies, Julien T. and Alice M., deceased	35,100
Peckham, Lydia E.	33,800
Babson, Daniel T.	32,000
Le Bel Bonat, Marie L.	32,000
Andrews, Maria F.	31,000
Josephs, Lyman C.	31,000
Old Colony Railroad Company	30,000
Smith, Howard Heirs of and others	26,500
Bull, William T. deceased	26,500
Murphy, Patrick J.	26,000
Ball, Alwyn, Jr.	25,200
Barker, Isaac Estate of	21,500
Brownell, Harriet F.	24,000
Coggeshall, Joseph R. and William S.	22,000
Arnold, Edmund K., Trustee	21,000
Graham, Margaret Thayer, wife of Howard	21,000
Batonyi, Frances	20,500
Hall, Edward B.	20,300
Company, Barbor Building and Realty	20,100
Coggeshall, David Estate of	20,000
Company, Newport and Fall River Street Railway	20,500
Lynch, James D.	20,000
Mayer, Alice P., wife of William H.	20,000
The total value of real estate is	$2,519,825
" " " " personal estate is	745,200
Grand total,	$3,291,625

On the petition of two stockholders in the Jamestown & Newport Ferry Company Judge Baker of the Superior Court has granted a temporary injunction restraining the directors of the company from issuing any new mortgage covering the property of the company. The bill filed by the petitioners alleges that the company is insolvent and asks that a receiver be appointed to take charge of its affairs.

Among the graduates of Harvard University who received their degrees on Wednesday were Harford Willing Hare Powel, Jr., and Norman Cole of Newport. Mr. Powel is a graduate of St. George's School and Mr. Cole is a graduate of the Rogers High School. At Dartmouth College on the same day Mr. Leo Nolan of this city received his degree. He is a graduate of the Rogers High School.

Cards have been received in Newport announcing the marriage of Miss Signe Adina Hallborg, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carl August Hallborg, and Mr. Joseph William Blaine. The ceremony was performed on Wednesday, June 30, in Hartford, Conn. After a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Blaine will return to Newport to reside.

Hon. Nathan W. Littlefield of Pawtucket, formerly superintendent of schools in Newport, was given the honorary degree of A. M. at the commencement at Dartmouth College on Wednesday.

Mrs. Henry A. Rice died at her summer residence on Washington street on Tuesday at an advanced age. She had been coming to Newport for many years, her winter residence being in Boston.

NOISY WEDDINGS.

Boisterous Prelude to Marriages in Old Rothenburg.

They love music in Rothenburg, and it is an incident of most functions, public and private. In front of the rathhaus, when wedding formalities are going on inside, hired musicians loudly drum and trumpet, whereat the people come running from all directions, for a wedding is not carried on with the quietness which would please the shy and retiring. Marriage is a sacrament neither lightly nor secretly entered into.

On the night before the wedding it is considered de regueur to hurl old pots and pans against the house of the bride with boisterous good wishes, and without these delicate attentions a bride would really feel slighted. Her two best friends wait upon her during the din and give her a wreath and a veil and some verses composed in her honor, and that the verses are curiously like those offered to brides in the past, except for necessary change of name, is not at all a drawback. Weddings are usually on Tuesdays, and they take from 7 o'clock in the morning till 4 or 5 o'clock in the afternoon, including the time at the town hall. At the home there will likely be a play given in which are set forth the supposed follies of the bride and groom, and some friend, masquerading as a gypsy, will come in and give whatever kind of prophecy best accords with his wits.—Robert Shackleton in Harper's Magazine.

MEXICANS' STAFF OF LIFE.

The Tortilla Is Their Bread—Frijoles Are Boiled Beans.

The tortilla is the ancient Indian bread of Mexico. Its only constituent is Indian corn (maize), which the women soak in limewater until the kernels are at the point of bursting, then wash thoroughly until it is free from lime, when they grind it by rubbing it on a large block of stone, especially cut for the purpose, with a smaller stone which they hold in their hands.

The operation looks very much like rubbing clothes on a washboard and is a laborious and tedious one. The lime renders the corn dough adhesive, like wheat flour dough, and it is easily patted between the hands into cakes the size and shape of an ordinary griddlecake and is baked upon a thin stone griddle. Though no salt or leaven is added, fresh tortillas are exceedingly palatable.

The one other food mainstay is frijoles—ordinary beans. They are boiled to a mush and with a liberal quantity of lard are warmed as required in a flat earthen dish that answers for a frying pan. The very poor people do not always have the luxury of frijoles and when they do have them cannot always afford the lard.—New York Sun.

Odd Death Certificates.

Certificates of death are not documents where one usually seeks for humor, but there is frequently to be found in them much of the unconscious variety. Here, for instance, is how the cause of death is stated in the case of a laborer:

"Died from injuries received through a bull accidentally kneeling on his chest."

The consideration shown for the feelings of the bull is a fine touch and suggests grave questions on the moral responsibility of the lower animals.

Again, a man is stated to have "died from the effects of injuries received after being run over by a railway train in motion owing to a misunderstanding between deceased and an engine driver." This description of a rather ordinary railway casualty is excellent.—London Express.

Sensitive Tobacco Plants.

In Cuba the best tobacco comes from one strip of land only, the slopes of a certain river, and even there a north wind may ruin the crop. Tobacco is the most sensitive plant we know of. The smallest thing affects its flavor. Plant Virginia tobacco in Germany, and the result is a better tobacco, but it is German tobacco, not Virginian. In north Borneo they produce the most delicate and silky leaves that ever were seen, but the tobacco lacks character and taste. Send Havana seeds to the Philippines, and you merely produce a superior Manila.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Homemade Names.

"That little girl," remarked the druggist to the doctor, "was just in for 10 cents' worth of tincture of benzine. But I've had it before and gave her benzoin."

"That was easy," answered the doctor. "This morning on a diphtheria case the woman wanted to know if I administered antitoxin with an epidemic syringe."—New York Press.

Just the Opposite.

"When I first met you," cried the woman who had been married for her money, "you occupied a low, menial position, but now, thanks to me, your position"—

"Is a hymeneal one," her husband interrupted.

A Reflection.

"To my annoyance," she said, "I found he had a lock of my hair. How he got it I can't imagine."

The older girl smiled oddly.

"When you were out of the room, perhaps?" she hazarded.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Just the Opposite.

"You are a poor young man?"

"I am."

"Then what you want is a thrifty, economical wife."

"Not at all. What I want is a rich, liberal wife."—Democratic Telegraph.

Too Big a Price.

Does the pursuit of wealth cut the American man of business off from the old fashioned relish of books and society? In other words, is he paying too big or disproportionate a price in time and strength for wealth and commercial prominence? My answer would be "Yes" beyond question.—A. Barton Hepburn in Century.

THE CABBAGE CURE.

Old Ezekiel Had Long Been Wanting a Boiled Dish.

"This idea that people thrive best on the food they like best is not as modern as you seem to think," said the old doctor to the young doctor. "When Ezekiel Holmes was something over 100 years old he was taken sick, and my grandfather, one of the best physicians in that section, was called in to see him after the family had done their worst to make him better.

"Grandfather pronounced Mr. Holmes very ill and told the family that the end was probably near—he might not live out the night. As soon as this news spread through the neighborhood several friends called to sit up or watch with the sufferer. Among them was a sea captain, who took the second watch.

"A little after midnight Mr. Holmes awoke and said the doctor was starving him. The captain asked what he would like to eat.

"'Corned beef and cabbage,' replied the old man.

"The captain found some in the pantry—it was a staple dish in those days—and gave him a generous plateful, reasoning, as he said afterward, that so long as the old man's hours were numbered he might as well have what he wanted while he lasted. After eating heartily Mr. Holmes said he felt much better and went quietly to sleep. The next morning, when grandfather called, he found his patient on the road to recovery. The old man not only got well, but kept so for four or five years afterward, and he always stoutly declared that his midnight meal had cured him.

"'I'd been wanting a boiled dish a fortnight,' he used to say, 'and mother wouldn't let me have it. But I worked a traverse on her and got well.'"—Youth's Companion.

"MATUSHKA VOLGA."

Melody of Sorrow Heard in Prison and Palace in Russia.

There is an air so popular in Russia that it is even more familiar than their national anthem to the people of that great, mysterious empire. I have heard it in all parts of the czar's dominions from the Baltic sea to Bering strait and from Archangel to the Caspian, in the glittering palaces of Petersburg and in foul prison dens of Siberia.

It is a simple melody in the minor key, suggestive, like most Slav music, of sorrow and unrest, and it is called "Matushka (or Mother) Volga," as for some cryptic reason every Ruslan, be he noble or nihilist, is taught from childhood to regard this great river in the light of a maternal relative. Yet the river is full of sad associations, for convicts formerly traveled a portion of the journey to Siberia along its broad, sluggish stream.

I can never forget the haunting sweetness of "Matushka Volga" as I heard it sung on a prison barge one quiet summer evening by a party of fettered politicals banished to the great lone land of exile, for "Mother Volga" was their last link with home and the loved ones they might never meet again.

Fortunately the condemned are now sent into Asia by the Transsiberian railway, and the unhappy exile is spared at least one bitter parting—that from his well beloved "Mother Volga."—Travel Magazine.

A Curious Tree.

One of the natural curiosities of south Mashonaland is a "German sausage tree." It bears deep crimson flowers, three inches long, in blazing bunches of twelve, but when the tree fruits into fat, substantial, sausage-like pods there remain no leaves, and it looks like a sausage larder indeed. These beans are twenty inches long and twelve inches in girth and are beloved of the native tribe of Shangaans and baboons. But the tribe of the Karenga are a very superior people and would never deign to eat them. There can be no reason for this, as at least no one can accuse these "sausages" of being connected in any way with dogs or cats.—Natal Witness.

May Cure Snoring Too.

"I've found a cure for nightmare," said the man who will eat despite his subsequent sufferings. "When I go to bed at night I slip a string through an empty spool, secure the spool firmly so it will not slide and then tie the string around my waist in such a way that the spool comes in the middle of my back. The result is that if I try to turn on my back in my sleep I lie on the spool, and I can assure you it awakens me promptly. No; it isn't pleasant to be wakened in that way, but it is better than having to go through one of the diabolical nightmares from which I have suffered for several years."—New York Press.

Must Keep It Dry.

The teacher had explained to a primary class the difference between solids and liquids and illustrated her points by objects kept on a table. When she thought her pupils had grasped the idea she held up her watch and asked, "Now, children, must I put this among the solids or among the liquids?" "Among the solids, teacher," a bright little boy replied. "Why not among the liquids?" she asked. "Because," replied the little fellow—"because if you do you will get it wet."

All About Her.

Winkle—See that little woman in black over there? I'll bet there are more men crazy about that woman than any woman in town. Hinkle—What makes you think so? Winkle—Well, she's the matron out at the insane asylum.

Self Denial.

Teacher—What do you understand by the words "self denial?" Pupil—It is when some one comes to borrow money from father and he says he is not at home.—Fliegende Blatter.

Bill Was Dead Slow.

"Didn't I tell you that Bill was too slow to live?"

"Why, what's 'e bin and done now?"

"He's gone and got run over by a hearse!"—New York Journal.

A New City a Thousand Years Old.

Budapest, whose front is elected with lights like a crown, whose hills rise dark and feathery above the river, whose parliament buildings run along the bank and are second to none but Westminster—Budapest, bright, flashing, gay, beautiful, modern and rich, ardent and executive, close built and amalgamative, blender of peoples—is the product of only a few decades, and yet at its last exposition it celebrated its thousandth birthday. Pest, to the right of the river—for the cities are twin and divided by the Danube—Pest dates back to 1200, and Buda was the Ofen of the Romans. Buda climbs up the opposite hill, today magnificently new, but sown round with green crumbling walls that mark the passing of the original founders whose painted galleys came up the Danube from the Black sea. The twentieth century civilization, sharply new and powerful, must for a moment be brushed aside and the Buda of mediaeval times put in its stead.—Marie Van Vorst in Harper's Magazine.

Gathering Cloves.

Cloves are now cultivated in many of the tropical regions of the earth. A clove tree begins to bear at the age of ten years and continues until it reaches the age of seventy-five years. There are two crops a year, one in June and one in December. The tree is an evergreen and grows from forty to fifty feet high, with large oblong leaves and crimson flowers at the end of small branches in clusters of from ten to twenty. The tree belongs to the same botanical order as the guava. The cloves, which are the undeveloped buds, are at first white, then light green and at the time of gathering bright red. Pieces of white cloth are spread under the trees at harvesting time, and the branches are beaten gently with bamboo sticks until the cloves drop. They are dried in the sun, being tossed about daily until they attain the rich dark color which proclaims them ready for shipment.

Cards and Their History.

Cards are square shaped pieces of pasteboard printed with various devices and employed as a business medium by money changers. They are usually made up in packs of fifty-two, one for each week of the year. A good many people play cards for pleasure, in which case their opponents are said to be buying experience. In most card games the rule is that the cards may be cut, but not otherwise marked. This rule is not strictly observed in games in which only three cards are used. Indeed, the marking of cards has attained a high degree of perfection since the introduction of numerous card index systems. Fashions change in card games as in everything else. Old maid, for instance, is nowadays seldom played in the best clubs. Playing cards should not be confused with score cards, which are rather larger, or with visiting cards, which are smaller.—Fry's Magazine.

A Rhineland Legend.

There is a Rhineland legend of three German robbers who, having acquired by various atrocities what amounted to a very valuable booty, agreed to divide the spoil and to retire from so dangerous a vocation. When the day appointed for this purpose arrived one of them was dispatched to a neighboring town to purchase provisions for their last carousal. The other two secretly agreed to murder him on his return that they might divide his share between them. They did so. But the murdered man was a closer calculator even than his assassins, for he had previously poisoned a part of the provisions, that he might appropriate to himself the whole of the spoil. This precious triumvirate were found dead together.

Salt Codfish Omelet.

Soak a piece of salt codfish about six inches square overnight. Split six crackers and lay them in cold water, just enough to cover them. In the morning pick the fish fine and mix well with the soaked crackers, three well beaten eggs and a piece of butter the size of an egg, also salt and pepper. Take one quart of milk and add to it one dessertspoonful of flour. Boil five minutes and pour over in the dish in which it is to be baked. Bake twenty minutes.—Boston Post.

Regatta in England.

The first regatta in England was in 1775, and it was imported into that country by Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, who had been impressed by the water show of Venice. There was no series of races. There was a procession of city barges to a "temporary octagon," where there was reveling that night and well into the next day. Only seven of the company were drowned on the return journey, which speaks well for the average sobriety of the crowd.—London King.

Breakfast Hours.

A traveler stopped at a hotel in Greenland, where the nights are six months long, and as he registered asked a question of the clerk.

"What time do you have breakfast?"

"From half past March to a quarter to May."—Harper's Weekly.

Boring the Bores.

"What do you do to get rid of bores?"

"Just as soon as they come into my office I start in telling them of the latest cute thing my baby said."—Detroit Free Press.

But He Did.

Her Mother—I saw him kiss you! I am terribly shocked. I did not for a moment imagine he would dare take such a liberty. Herself—Nor did I, ma. In fact, I bet him a pair of gloves he daren't!

Quite Warm.

"I understand there was a hot time in the Bangs household the other day."

"Yes. When he went home he found his wife simply boiling, and she gave him a roast."—Baltimore American.

Praise a fine day at night.—Irish Proverb.

TIDES AND FISHING.

Fish Are More Active in Search For Food on the Flood Tide.

The most essential thing in sea fishing, next to tackle and bait, is a tide table, because all marine fishes except the flatfish—flounder and fluke—are captured more readily at a certain tide. The main cause for such is that fish are more active in their search for food generally on the flood tide.

Vast schools of little fishes move close into shore on the incoming tide, working their way into the smaller bays and inlets, especially near the edge of banks, where they feed on the small crustaceans, shrimps and little minnows that can effectually hide from their larger enemies when the tide is low and the large fish are unable to get at them in very shoal waters.

It is a common and interesting sight to see a school of weakfish slowly moving in near the surface with the early tide. Suddenly one sees the smooth surface all in commotion. Silvery minnows leap frantically in all directions, looking like flashes of diamonds, then instantly disappear to certain death. At such times anglers should be ready with their boat trimmed snug, lines out floating forty feet away, baited with live shrimps.

Tide affects bottom feeders, though not to such a large extent. Fishing from piers and docks an hour before and after flood is most likely to give good results. On wrecks much depends on the kind of fish. The last of the ebb and at low tide is considered the worst condition for general fishing. In the open sea, on the banks, tidal influence counts for little or nothing. Any tide is as good as another.—Outing Magazine.

THE LIVERY STABLE DOG.

Some Ways In Which He Differs From the Fashionable Pets.

The common livery stable dog is totally unlike the "powder puff" or "toots and skiguma" dog, but his disposition is infinitely better. To lie on a cushion and growl and snap at the hand that would caress it is considered the height of folly in the livery stable variety.

The livery stable dog approaches you ingratiatingly and offers you a dirty paw to shake. After you have shaken it he solemnly gives you the other. Then he crawls up in your lap and licks you on the mouth.

The livery stable canine is a most industrious digger of holes. The theory is that he is going to lie down in the hole he digs, but he does no such thing. He goes and lies down right in the middle of the sidewalk, where people will have to step over him. He will never get out of anybody's way. He even lies down in the middle of the street and tries to make carts, wagons and automobiles avoid him.

He doesn't enjoy as large a vocabulary as the powder puff or skiguma dog. A phrase like "Does ums want ums itty bass?" would scare him to death. His advantages have not been such as to acquaint him with such bifalutin talk, but he does know a few simple phrases like "Git to blazes out of here, you darned pest!" He understands that perfectly.—Puck.

The American Youth.

If the truth were told most young American men are not especially interesting. They do not keep up their reading. They have a national obtundity when it comes to music, to art, to literature, nor do many of them take any of these things at all seriously. The young among them are not good conversationalists. Our cleverest men are monologists pure and simple. They lecture admirably. They are born orators along modified lines. They are inevitable story tellers. None of this is conversation, and women like conversation, like its courtesies, which at least pretend a little interest when their turn comes in the game. Knowledge of people and affairs outside our own country pricks more than one bubble about our young men.—Anna A. Rogers in Atlantic.

Discipline!

From the class room occupied by the roughest boys in the Sunday school came a great uproar. A secretary in the next room went to investigate. Complete silence followed the opening of the class room door.

"Have you a teacher?"

"No."

"Do you want one?"

"No."

"Then be quiet or you'll get one."

Result, comparative peace.—Manchester Guardian.

Looking Out For Grandma.

They are considerate youngsters in Nottingham, as most people know, says London Tit-Bits. A little boy whose grandmother had just died wrote the following letter, which he duly posted:

"Dear Angels—We have sent you grandma. Please give her a harp to play, as she is short winded and can't blow a trumpet."

Well Rehearsed.

Stage Manager—Remember, Bangs, we are depending on your baby to cry lustily in the third scene. Do you think he'll do his part? Actor Father—He ought to, sir. He's been rehearsing night and day.—Boston Transcript.

Like One of the Family.

Wigwag—Bjones says that when he is at your house he acts just like one of the family. Henpeckke—Yes; he seems to be just as much afraid of my mother-in-law as I am.—Philadelphia Record.

When death has come it is never our tenderness we repent of, but our severity.—Eliot.

Preaching and Practice.

Ted—I hear he's giving a lecture on "How to Live on 15 Cents a Day." Is he doing well with it? Ned—Fine. I met him in a restaurant after the lecture, and he was eating a two dollar dinner.—Puck.

Old fools are more foolish than young ones.—La Rochefoucauld.

Worse Than His Own.

A gentleman who owns one of the finest estates in the north of England while in his gardens one morning noticed one of the laborers very badly clad and asked him:

"Have you no better clothes than those, Mat?"

"No, in troth, yer honor, worse luck," replied Mat.

"Well, call at the house this evening on your way home," said the gentleman. "I'll leave an old suit of mine with the butler for you."

A few days later when showing a party of visitors through the gardens he was much annoyed to see Mat looking if possible more a scarecrow than ever.

"Why are you still wearing those old clothes, Mat?" he asked.

"Sure, yer honor, they're the best I have," replied Mat.

"But did you not get the suit I left for you the other day?" asked the gentleman.

"Indeed, an' I did, thank yer honor kindly," replied Mat; "but, sure, I had to lave them at home to be mended."—London Tatler.

When Baseball Was an Infant Industry.

It was a crude game, but merry. In theory the pitcher was there only to give the boys a chance to "soak the ball." "First bound" was still out. The unfortunate catcher, handling a heavy, lively ball without mask, glove or protector, stood up near the bat when men were on bases if he had the skill and courage. The early guides recommended him to do so when he could. Had not the pitcher been restricted to an artificial throw scarce a catcher would have lived to loll the late. Many catchers took everything "on first bounce" and managed at that to prevent much base stealing. Base running also was in its infancy. "Smith," says the Spirit of the Times, "caught a remarkable game, having but five passed balls scored against him." Here and there we get a glimpse which shows how crude it all was, what a matter of hit and miss natural force. In the fifties Dicky Pearce shone without a peer as an infielder. He used to stop grounders with his hand and foot!—Will Irwin in Collier's.

She Did So.

"Always," said papa as he drank his coffee and enjoyed his morning beefsteak—"always, children, change the subject when anything unpleasant has been said. It is both wise and polite."

That evening on his return from business he found several of his flower beds despoiled and the tiny imprint of slippered feet silently bearing witness to the small thief.

"Mabel," he said to her, "did you pick my flowers?"

"Papa," said Mabel, "did you see a monkey in the city today? We had a"—

"Never mind that. Did you pick my flowers, Mabel?"

"Papa, what did grandma send me?"

"Mabel, what do you mean? Did you pick my flowers? Answer me, yes or no."

"Yes, papa, I did, but I thought I would change the subject."—London Tit-Bits.

Look After Your Property.

It is a safe rule in this world to look carefully after the details of your own property. Be sure your title deeds are recorded, that your insurance is kept up, that you alone have the key to your strong box in the safety vault. Do not leave your securities with your broker. If he is doing a conservative business he has no need of them. If he isn't you don't want him to handle your property. The wonder is that with all the confidence reposed in financial matters there are so few defalcations. There is no use in making it easy for some one to get your property. In this world it is hard for most persons to acquire anything. And they should be careful to the last degree in seeing that they are fully protected in it.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Britain's Greatest Precipice.

Writing to the Newcastle Journal in regard to the drowning of three bird catchers at St. Kilda, a correspondent says the wild fowls of St. Kilda find nesting places that enable them to bid defiance to the sportsman and to the most daring of bird catchers. There is, for example, the precipice called Conagher, the same being far and away the greatest precipice in the British isles, the deepest perpendicular precipice. It rises from the sea level to a clear height of 1,220 feet. Consider that a man might jump from the top of Conagher into the sea without getting a scratch by the way.

Breaking the News.

Marion, who had been taught to report her misdeeds promptly, came to her mother one day, sobbing penitently.

"Mother, I—I—broke a brick in the fireplace."

"Well, that is not very hard to remedy. But how on earth did you do it, child?"

"I pounded it with father's watch."—Success Magazine.

Accessories.

"I'm going in for poetry," lisped the sweet young thing.

"Real, heartfelt poetry," thundered the man of letters, "is only written in a garret."

"Yes; I've heard that. So I've fitted up a beautiful Turkish den in ours."—Washington Herald.

His Passport.

On one occasion Gustave Dore, the artist, lost his passport while on a tour in Switzerland. At Lucerne he asked to be allowed to speak to the mayor, to whom he gave his name.

"You say that you are M. Gustave Dore, and I believe you," said the mayor, "but," and he produced a piece of paper and a pencil, "you can easily prove it."

Dore looked around him and saw some peasants selling potatoes in the street. With a few clever touches he reproduced the homely scene and, appending his name to the sketch, presented it to the mayor.

"Your passport is all right," remarked the official, "but you must allow me to keep it and to offer you in return one of the ordinary form."

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FEAR.

HOW IT MAY BE OVERCOME.

Fear is not always a lack of courage. One may be absolutely fearless when facing real danger, but a perfect coward about trifling matters. Many people fear to be in a crowded hall, and frequently, and unnecessarily, leave some enjoyable affair and return home. Thousands fear lightning to such an alarming extent, that during a thunder storm they become ill. Fear of this character is caused by a nervousness brought on chiefly by diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

A further proof that these organs are diseased, is ascertained by depositing a small quantity of urine in a glass tumbler and if after standing twenty-four hours you find it ropy or milky in appearance; if it has a sediment; if your back pains you, and you often have a desire to urinate during the night, with burning, scalding pains; it's the strongest kind of evidence that your kidneys and bladder are diseased and the very strongest reason why you should not delay in trying DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, the pathfinder in medicine, for diseases of the kidneys and bladder, liver, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation.

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Newport & Fall River Time Table.

Leave City Hall, Newport, for Fall River, via Middletown, Portsmouth and Tiverton, 6.10, a. m., then ten and fifty minutes past the even hour and half past the odd hour, until 10.10 p. m., then 11.15 p. m.

Sundays, 8.00 a. m. Then same as week days.

Returning, leave City Hall, Fall River, for Newport via Tiverton, Portsmouth and Middletown, 6.10 a. m., then ten and fifty minutes past the odd hour and half past the even hour until 10.20 p. m., then 11.15 p. m.

Sundays, 9.30 a. m., then same as week days.

Leave City Hall, Fall River (for Stone Bridge only), 4.50 p. m. and 6.10 p. m.

Return, Leave Stone Bridge for Fall River 5.25 p. m. and 6.45 p. m. Do not run Sundays.

NEWPORT CITY CARS!

Leave One Mile Corner for Morton Park 6.00 a. m., and every fifteen minutes until and including 11.00 p. m. Sundays 8.30 a. m., then same as week days.

Return, Leave Morton Park, 6.22 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 11.22 p. m. Sundays, 6.52 a. m., then same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Beach, 6.45 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 6.00 p. m. Sundays, 7.30 a. m., then same as week days.

Return, Leave Beach, 7.00 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 11.00 p. m. Sundays, 7.45 a. m., then same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street Waiting Room for Beach 6.15 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 10.15 p. m. Sundays, same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Mile Corner, 6.30, a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 11.30 p. m. Sundays, 7 a. m., then same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Morton Park 6.15 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 11.15 p. m.; Sundays, 8.45 a. m., then same as week days.

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Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 5.55, 6.47, x8.10, 9.02, 11.02 a. m., 1.02, 3.02, 5.13, 9.13 p. m. Sundays—Leave Newport 7.00, 8.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 6.13, 9.13 p. m.

Middletown and Portsmouth—5.55, 6.47, 9.02, 11.02 a. m., 1.02, 3.02, 5.13, 9.13 p. m.

Tiverton—5.55, 6.47, x8.10, 9.02, 11.02 a. m., 1.02, 3.02, 5.13, 9.13 p. m.

Middleboro—5.55, 11.02 a. m., 3.02 p. m.

Hyannis—5.55, 11.02 a. m., 3.02 p. m.

Provincetown—5.55, a11.02 a. m.

Plymouth—5.55, 11.02 a. m., 3.02 p. m.

New Bedford—5.55, 6.47, 8.10, 11.02 a. m., 3.02, 5.13 p. m.

Providence (via Fall River)—5.55, 6.47, 8.10, 9.02, 11.02 a. m., 1.02, 3.02, 5.13, 9.13 p. m.

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JARRED THE SULTAN.

Advice General Wallace Is Said to Have Given Abdul Hamid II.

When General Lew Wallace was the American plenipotentiary in Constantinople he saw Abdul Hamid II. at close quarters too close for comfort really—but his involuntary inspection was decidedly convincing as to the sultan's timidity.

It seems that from the day of his presentation to the sultan the general had grown in favor at the court and was frequently "commanded" to attend merely from the personal liking of Abdul Hamid for the American minister and the enjoyment of conversation with him. In those days the sultan was particularly vexed over affairs in Egypt. He felt that Egypt was his personal property, yet England had taken the control of the country out of his hands entirely. She had hardly said "by your leave," but had "advised" him that for the good of Egypt he, Abdul Hamid II., had better let her and then had gone ahead.

He had accepted the advice because he had nothing to say "no" with. Without a fleet what could any one say to England? This forced acquiescence worried the sultan continuously until he could not endure longer without madness. In his distress he summoned General Wallace and described to him in detail his humiliating condition.

The general listened with friendly sympathy, and the sultan, being relieved in thus talking in confidence to a man whom he knew to be sincere and altogether free from selfish interests, asked the minister what he could do under the circumstances. General Wallace said that he appreciated the trust and confidence of the sultan, but that, being the representative officially of the United States of America, he could not advise the ruler of another country as to what steps that ruler should take against a third power, especially when this third power was on friendly terms with his own country.

The sultan acknowledged the correctness of this position, but besought the general to make an exception, saying that there was no other man in the empire to whom he could go for one single word of honest, disinterested advice. But the general repeated that he could not be false to his duty as a minister and envoy from his government.

Then said the sultan, "Tell me as a private individual; tell me as a friend."

This appeal touched General Wallace deeply, and he said, "As a friend, then, and a private citizen, I will say this, that were I in the position you have described to me I should put myself at the head of my troops and fight to the bitter end."

At these words the blood left the sultan's face, and he fell to the floor in a dead faint. He felt their truth, and he knew, furthermore, that he lacked the strength of character, the force, the will power, to carry out such a program.

What would have happened had the sultan's heart been physically weak as well is not easy to conjecture. As it was, General Wallace did not leave the Yildiz kiosk until long after the hour he had intended, and Abdul Hamid II. never again sought a confidential interview with the author of "Ben-Hur."—New York Press.

Painfully Clean.

Amsterdam enjoys an enviable reputation for its cleanliness. Owen Feltham, who visited Holland in the seventeenth century, was particularly impressed by the spotlessness of its streets and houses. "Whatsoever their estates be," he writes, "their houses must be fair. Therefore from Amsterdam they have banished sencele, lest it soyle their buildings. Every door seems studded with diamonds. The nails and hinges hold a constant brightness, as if rust there was not a quality incident to iron. Their houses they keep cleaner than their bodies, their bodies than their souls. Goe to one, you shall find the andirons shut up in network; at a second, the warming pan muffled in Italian cutworke; at a third, the sconce clad in cambrick."

Brutal Indifference.

"It seems since his marriage Jack Thornley has developed into a perfect brute."

"You surprise me! What has he done?"

"Why, the other night while his wife was regaling him with all the particulars of that choice Verifast scandal she noticed that he seemed very quiet. And what do you think! He was sound asleep!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Nearing the Limit.

An old lady was going down in the cage in a Cornish mine. She looked with apprehension at the rope, and asked the miner anxiously: "My man, are you sure this rope is quite safe?" "Well, mum," was the cheerful answer, "these ropes is guaranteed to last exactly six months, and this ain't due to be renewed till tomorrow."—Birmingham Mail.

The Real Trouble.

"I'm afraid," said the lady to a diminutive applicant, "that you are too small to act as nursemaid to my children."

"Oh, I'm not too small," replied the applicant. "I guess the trouble is your children are too large."—Chicago News.

The Press Agent Proposes.

"Your pulchritude is peerless. You are an astounding aggregation of feminine faultlessness. Be mine!"

"Sure!" responded the girl. "I never could resist that press agent language."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Return of the Prodigal.

"Who's that a-hollerin' down yander in the branch?"

"That's the prodigal son. The old man's a-wallin' thunder out o' him for runnin' away!"—Atlanta Constitution.

There is no wisdom like frankness.—Beaconsfield.

Choosing a Builder.

The selection of a builder is quite as important a matter in putting up a house as the choice of an architect. Don't choose the cheapest builder merely because he is cheapest. If you accept his bid, find out the reason of the cheapness. Frequently the builder is a man of little means, and often he operates on borrowed capital. Should the builder become bankrupt or fail to pay for his labor or materials the owner, under the mechanics' laws of most states, becomes liable for the builder's debts. This is true even though the owner has paid the builder for his work. In order to obtain his house free and clear in such a case the owner must meet the builder's obligations. The prudent owner will, of course, pay for his house only as it is constructed. Even then it would be a useful caution to make sure that the builder has paid his indebtedness on the house. Payments are usually made the builder when the foundations are done, when the frame is up, when the house is closed, when the plastering is finished and when the completed house is turned over to the owner.—Circle Magazine.

Ancient Castle, Curious Clock.

Rushen castle, Castletown, Isle of Man, is the ancient seat of the kings and lords of Man. The castle is a veritable curiosity both historically and otherwise. The first mention of it dates to the year 1257. It was taken after six months' siege in the year 1315 by Robert the Bruce. The castle is built of limestone and is not a ruin. Until a few years ago it was used as a prison. The town clock seen in the castle wall was presented by Queen Elizabeth in the year 1597. It has only one hand on the dial. This is the hour hand. The minutes are judged by the position of the hand between the hours. The works of this clock are also a curiosity. The weight at the end of the pendulum is a large stone, and it is driven by a rope coiled around a cylinder of wood, with another stone at the end of the rope. The clock is still going after its centuries of service and is still the town clock.—Newcastle (England) Chronicle.

Where She Got the Money.

They were at the circus. The conversation ran to the subject of how they had financed their admission ticket projects. One said she had gathered rags and sold them. Another had helped her brother spade a garden. The third member of the party presented a sickly grin and seemed reluctant about explaining where her half dollar came from. An explanation seemed absolutely necessary.

"Lizzie, whah yo' git dat half dollah yo' flipped up to de ticket man?"

"Nevah yo' mind. Yo' all saw me pay de man, didn't yo'?"

"She 'buf we did, but dat ain' no explanation."

"Well, I got de money all right."

"She' nuf yo' did. She' nuf yo' did."

"Yes, an' if I doan' git a half dollah somewhah an' git my ole man's Sabbath shoes from dat pawnshop befo' Saturday evenin' I'm a deevo'ced woman, dat's all."—Indianapolis News.

East Indian Muslin Test.

A Madras physician was buying muslin for a turban in a department store.

"None of this is fine enough," he said. "In the turban I have on there are forty yards. But forty yards of this would give me a head like a saratoga trunk.

"Indian muslin is very, very fine. It must be fine enough to disappear if it is to pass our A1 test. The test is this: The muslin is spread on grass overnight. In the morning, when everything is dew drenched, if the muslin isn't practically identical with the dewy gossamer covering the lawns—in other words, if it isn't invisible—it is discarded and must be sold as 'seconds.'"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Good Time to Go.

General Joseph E. Johnston, the Confederate commander, used to relate that in the hottest part of one of the early battles of the civil war he felt his coattails pulled. Turning about, he recognized a young man who had been employed in his tobacco factory previous to enlistment.

"Why are you not in your place fighting?" the general demanded angrily.

"Why, I just wanted to tell you that if you don't mind I will take my day off today!"

To Sleep Like a Top.

To "sleep like a top" has probably a very different origin from that which appears. "Top" is thought to be a corruption of the French taupe, or mole. This interpretation is far more in accordance with the idea usually conveyed—that of a prolonged, undisturbed sleep like that of a mole in winter rather than the short, enduring so called "sleep" of a top when it revolves on its axis with a gentle, humming sound.

Both Willing.

"He said he'd rather go to jail than pay his divorced wife alimony."

"Did she let him go?"

"Yes; she said she'd rather see him save his money behind the bars than spend it over them."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Sight Lost and Restored.

A farmer's wife who had had much trouble with her servants was accosted by one of them.

"I fear I shall not be able to work much longer. I think I am going blind."

"Why, how is that? You seem to get along pretty well with your work."

"Yes, but I can no longer see any meat on my plate at dinner."

The farmer's wife understood, and the next day the servants were served with very large and very thin pieces of meat.

"How nice!" the girl exclaimed. "My sight has come back. I can see better than ever."

"How is that, Bella?" asked the mistress.

"Why, at this moment," replied Bella. "I can see the plate through the meat."—London Scraps.

The Cold Water Cure.

If you feel a cold coming on, drink a glass of cold water, not iced, and repeat at half hour intervals until relief is felt. If hot water is easier to take, it can be substituted for the cold, particularly in the morning and at night. Taking an abundance of liquid matters more than its temperature. It is there where the patients fall short. They will drink a glass or two of water, then declare they can take no more and, ceasing, decide water cannot drive out a cold. This water cure is not so modern as the most of us think it. In an old prescription book of a famous physician of more than a hundred years ago this curious remedy for a cold is found: "Let yo patient who feels a cold coming on eat of a fine, big salt herring just before going to bed. This will make yo patient drink plenty of water." If you have not strength of purpose to drink freely of water for the cold's sake, make yourself thirsty as best you can—only take all the water possible.—Philadelphia Press.

Hanged For Violating Smoke Law.

Curious and little known facts about the house fire were mentioned by H. H. Blake, addressing the surveyors' institution on warming and ventilation. Fires were at one time a great luxury, he said, and even the right to use the fire had been bequeathed. Thus the will of one Richard Byrchelt (1513) read:

"I will yt snyd Nell my wyfe shal have ye chamber she lyes in and lyberte at ye fyer in the house; all yese thynge shal she have so long as she ys wide."

Coal, continued Mr. Blake, was first imported into London at the end of the thirteenth century, but the smoke produced by burning it in improperly constructed grates caused such a prejudice against it that in 1306 a law was passed making it a capital offense to burn coal in the city. The Tower records give details of a man's trial and execution for the offense.—London Graphic.

Not the Kind He Wanted.

Professed politicians who have reduced public office to an exact science find the independent voter a sad stumbling block, a fact which is amusingly disclosed by a story found in the life of the late George Monro Grant, the eminent Canadian educator and clergyman.

Toward the end of Sir John Macdonald's life he and Principal Grant, then the head of Queen's college, met at a dinner at the house of the premier's brother-in-law, Professor Williamson.

"How I wish," the premier said to the principal, "that you would be a steady friend of mine."

"My dear Sir John," the principal replied, "I have always supported you when you were right."

The premier's eyes twinkled, and he laid his hand upon the shoulder of the principal.

"My dear man," said he, "I have no use for that species of friendship!"

Greatness Not Free From Shame.

The transcendent power and fame with which great genius has at different periods endowed various men do not always insure them from after misery and shame. This was strikingly exemplified in the cases of the four greatest of military conquerors—Alexander, Hannibal, Caesar and Napoleon. The general judgment of mankind has conceded them the first place in the lines of action for which they were severally distinguished. Yet they all met with melancholy deaths. Two of them suffered for years the keenest humiliations which a total destruction of their hopes could bring. Two perished at the zenith of their power, just as they might have expected a long enjoyment of the fruits of their tremendous achievements.—Exchange.

The Greatest Wealth.

Is there any compensation in money for a starved, stunted, dwarfed mind? Can lands and houses, stocks and bonds, pay a man for living a narrow, rutty, sordid life? How much money would match the wealth of a trained mind, of unfolded possibilities? Is the capacity for the appreciation of the meaning of life, of the lessons of civilization, worth no more than one's bread and butter and roof? Can any one conceive of greater possessions than an intellect well trained and disciplined, than a broad, deep, full orbed mind responsive to all beauty, all good?—Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

Optimistic.

"My wife is a very optimistic woman."

"Indeed she is."

"Noticed it, have you?"

"Yes; when I was talking with her yesterday she said that if you ever died she would marry again because she felt sure that she could do better next time."—Houston Post.

Triumphs of Travel.

"Now he's bragging about how he did Venice."

"What do you mean?"

"Most tourists spend a week in Venice. He did it in a day."—Kansas City Journal.

No Excuse.

"Is that horse you bought a kicker?"

"A kicker?" answered Mr. Sirius Barker. "I am the fellow who paid twice his value and who is buying the feed. What has the horse got to kick about?"—Washington Star.

His Misfortune.

The Poet—Poets are born, not made.

The Girl—I know. I wasn't blaming you.—Boston Transcript.

Precocity.

"Every time the baby looks into my face he smiles," said Mr. Meekton.

"Well," answered his wife, "it may not be exactly polite, but it shows he has a sense of humor."—Exchange.

Hunger or Fame.

"It is a good thing to hunger for fame," remarked the struggling author.

"Yes," assented his friend the artist, "if you don't get the fame you are sure to get the hunger."—Chicago News.

Certain About It.

Once upon a time, not so long ago, a couple of cowpunchers found themselves guests in the home of a minister of the gospel whose custom was to hold family worship of a morning and to conclude the same by asking each one present to give some quotation from the Scriptures. One after another repeated some text until at last it came the turn of Jim Bulstoke of the Crowfoot ranch.

"My dear young friend," said the dominie as he saw the latter hesitating, "surely can recall some verse from the Bible?"

Jim's face was bathed with profuse perspiration, but at last there came to him some approximation of a memory of something he had read or heard at some stage of his life about the first chapter of Genesis. At last he broke out, "God made the world."

The dominie lifted a hand to hide a sudden smile, but bowed to Jim's neighbor in the circle. Curley was even worse off than Jim had been and for the life of him could not think of anything. At last, remembering the occasional virtue of a good bluff, he twisted one foot around his chair leg and, with all the confidence he could muster, remarked, "He shore did!"—Recreation.

Last English King in a Battle.

The battle of Dettingen, in Bavaria, on the 16th (27th O. S.) of June, 1743, between the British, Hanoverian and Hessian troops (52,000 men), under command of George II., and the French troops (60,000 men), under Marshal Noailles, which resulted in the victory of the allied troops, was the last occasion on which an English king fought on the battlefield. His majesty continued the whole time in the heat of all the action, which was said by those who witnessed it to have been as fierce a conflict as had ever been known.

On the morning of the battle the king appeared in the same red coat he had worn at Oudenarde, thirty-five years before, taking his place at the head of the seven battalions of guards. About noon he ordered a general advance, and during the movements it entailed he was very nearly taken by the enemy, but was rescued by the Twenty-second regiment, who, in remembrance, wore a sprig of oak in their caps upon the anniversary of the battle for many years afterward.—London Tit-Bits.

The Children of the Great.

There is a tendency for children of exceptional parents to regress toward the average stock. Galton terms this tendency filial regression. This, the London hospital points out, applies equally to exceptional physical and mental characters. Thus, though tall stature may run in certain families, yet there is always a tendency to revert to the mean average size. Similarly the children of a genius tend to have somewhat less than their father's power, but more than the average of the race. According to Professor Pearson, distinguished parents are just ten times more likely to have distinguished offspring that undistinguished parents. Still, such cases as the Darwins, father and sons; the two Pitts, Phillip and Alexander the Great are exceptional. Similarly also the children of a criminal tend to be less vicious than the father, though morally inferior to the average man.

Why He Was Unpopular.

When first made bishop of Stepney Dr. Winnington Ingram was anything but popular and indeed had occasionally to seek police protection. Greatly worried, the bishop tried to trace the cause and found one lady who was able to enlighten him.

"It's your white shirt, sir," she said. "We don't want no white shirted gentry here. Try a gray shirt and a dickey, like our chaps wear on Sunday."

The advice tendered was promptly acted upon, and thus the present bishop of London made the first advance toward close friendship with his people.—London Graphic.

The Codex Sinaiticus.

The most ancient of the New Testament manuscripts is the one known as the "Codex Sinaiticus," published at the expense of Alexander II. of Russia since the Crimean war. This codex covers nearly the whole of the Old and New Testaments and was discovered in the Convent of St. Catherine on Mount Sinai by the celebrated Tischendorf. It is generally ascribed to the fourth century.—New York American.

Ham With Jelly.

Melt in a saucepan a large tablespoonful of butter and half a glass of currant or other acid jelly. Shake in a little pepper and when hot lay in four or five small thin slices of boiled, cold ham. Let it boil up once and serve quickly on toast.—Boston Post.

Too Much.

Doctor—Now, there is a very simple remedy for this—er—this—er—recurring thirst. Whenever you feel you want a whisky and soda, just eat an apple—eat an apple. Patient—But—er—fancy eating fifty or sixty apples a day!—London Punch.

The Eternal Motorist.

Mrs. Gossip—They do say that her husband has acquired locomotor ataxia.

Mrs. Parvenu—I don't think much of those cheap cars. My husband has an imported one.—Smart Set.

Household Hint.

To mark table linen—leave the baby and some jam alone at the table for five minutes.—Judge.

You cannot lead men into truth by tricks.—Aesop.

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For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

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Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion Anemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN,
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SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections, and RELIEVES in 24 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.
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Price of Coke

From June 15, 1908.

Prepared, delivered,

36 bushels,	$4.50
18 bushels,	$2.25

Common, delivered.

36 bushels,	$3.50
18 bushels,	$1.75

Price at works,

Prepared, 11c. a bushel, $10 for 100 bushe
Common, 9c. a bushel $8 for 100 bushe

Orders left at the Gas Office, 181 Thames street, or at Gas Works will be filled promptly.

The Best Subject.

"The late Marion Crawford," said a New York editor, "was a good if not a brilliant speaker. He imputed his success to a little Sorrento girl.

"In Sorrento once he rose to address a children's school.

"'Children,' he began, 'what shall I talk about?'

"And this little girl piped from a rear bench very wisely:

"'What do you know?'"

"Maria, is there a single good thing about those great wide hats the women are wearing?"

"Yes, John, there is; when two women meet they can't kiss each other now."—Chicago Tribune.

Victim—What has happened? Where am I?

Doctor—You have been seriously injured in a street car accident. But cheer up—you will recover.

Victim—How much?

Clerk—Here's an entertaining book—"What he told his wife."

Mr. Smith—I want something spicier.

Clerk—Then how about "What he didn't tell his wife?"—Phila. Bulletin.

Established by Franklin in 1758.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131
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Saturday, July 3, 1909.

This was pleasant. Yale has conferred the degree of LL. D., on Harvard's new President.

It is now thought that the final vote on the tariff will be taken between July 20 and August 1st.

The Connecticut Legislature is evidently proposing to sit all summer. It has ordered electric fans to keep its members cool during the hot weather.

Neither an income tax nor a tax on dividends of corporations was in the Republican platform of 1908. Neither of them has any place in the party creed.

A committee of one hundred citizens has been selected to nominate candidates for Mayor and other city officers in New York this fall with an attempt to make the movement entirely non-partisan.

It is said that there are over 500 autoists in this State who are defying the law in regard to registration. The penalty for operating without a license is a fine of $100, or imprisonment for 30 days or both. The State roads commission are after these unlicensed autoists, so they will do well to come up and settle.

The respectable people of the State of Georgia are rejoicing to think that they are about through with Hoke Smith as governor. He is probably the worst official that or any other State ever had. His hatred of the colored people and the treatment accorded them have been enough to give that State a bad reputation for years.

Tennessee went dry July 1. No liquor can be sold in that State within four miles of a school house, and there is said to be but one spot in the State where a liquor shop can be located four miles from a school house, and that is high up on some mountain. The proprietor has bought all the land in the radius of four miles and expects to make his fortune at once.

The proposed 2 per cent. tax on corporation earnings may be reduced in conference providing the President approves. When the conferees have completed work on the schedules they will be in a position to determine the revenue to be expected from customs. It may be found then that 1½ per cent. or even 1 per cent. will be sufficient. Senator Aldrich says this is an emergency tax and will probably not last longer than two years at the longest.

The Connecticut General Assembly certainly takes the cake for length of sessions. Massachusetts General Court has usually won the prize for prolixity, but Massachusetts got through and her legislators went home some weeks since. Connecticut law makers are still struggling at Hartford with the end not yet in sight. The day set for final adjournment is now July 15, but the Hartford Courant says nobody seriously accepts that date as the end. The members get $300 a session. That means less than $50 a month. The work of making laws in the wooden nutmeg State does not seem to be considered a very high paid position.

The registration of voters for the year 1909, which closed Wednesday night, is a very fair one for an off year. The total throughout the State is 43,-634 as against 47,844 in 1908, and 42,-643 in 1907. In Newport the total this year was 1240; last year it was 1499 and in 1907 it was 1377. This shows an apparent falling off this year, but a large number of names have been added to the personal property list which will more than make up for the reduction. The registration in the other towns in the county is as follows: Jamestown 62, against 78 in 1908, and 60 in 1907; Portsmouth 76 last year 64, and 1907, 60; Tiverton 287, which is 49 more than last year; Little Compton 80, last year it was 26; New Shoreham 101.

Amasa M. Eaton, one of the list of "reformers" that hail from Providence, declared in Philadelphia that the imprisonment of Thomas W. Dorr, the head and front of the famous Dorr rebellion of 1842, was "a barbarous and cruel imposition and a blot upon the administration of justice in this State." If that is correct then the punishment of all those taken in open rebellion against the constituted authority of the State or nation is a barbarous and cruel blot on the administration of justice. We fail to agree with the distinguished lecturer and "reformer." The laws of the State of Rhode Island were openly set at defiance by Dorr and his followers because they did not like them and had not the power to change them. Just the same some twenty years later the South undertook to set aside the laws of the United States because they could not rule the nation. The result was disaster. The action of Dorr towards Rhode Island was no different than that of the Southern leaders towards the nation. That none of those southern leaders were hung for treason was owing to the leniency of the Federal Government. That Dorr was sentenced to imprisonment for life and soon after pardoned shows that the State could be lenient as well as just.

What the Printer is up Against.

We hear a good deal now a days about the ruinous competition in business, but there are not many lines subject to the same competition as the printing trade. In this the printers not only have to compete with one another, but the United States Government itself is the worst competitor. Dealers in the smaller cities and towns complain of the mail order business from the large cities. These same dealers send regularly to the postoffice and buy what are called government printed envelopes and thereby take work from the local printer and the local stationery dealer. The government hires a firm in Dayton, O., to print envelopes. The government simply acts as agent or sales manager for that concern. The records show that the volume of the business for the fiscal year ending June 1, 1908, amounted to the enormous sum of $1,-672,789.86, coming from every state in the Union. It is safe to say that if this work had been left to the printers of this country it would have netted them at least $500,000. That Dayton office is grinding out 4,000,000 envelopes every day, and we are sitting on our haunches wondering what we had better do about it.

The government receives less than 50 cents a thousand for taking orders for these envelopes, transmitting them to the printshop at Dayton and delivering the envelopes to the consumer at his postoffice by registered mail, collecting money for them and paying it over to the Dayton printers. There is a positive loss to the government on every order so taken. And yet the postmaster general comes regularly every winter and asks congress to raise the postage rate on second class mail matter to cover the annual deficit in his department.

If the government is to continue in such work, why not enlarge upon it—take in the grocers, the dry goods men, the clothiers, the milliners, the millers, the druggists and every other line of business—drift into socialism, pure and simple. It is just as fair for one as for the other. Why not let the government become the agent for some big grocery firm in Dayton or elsewhere and send out circulars through the postmasters all over the land asking for patronage in that line, especially, if, as in the case of the envelopes, the government should agree to transport the groceries by registered mail to the postoffice of the purchaser.

It would be the same principle as is now acted upon in regard to printed matter. It's all wrong. It is unfair. It is ruinous competition. The government does it in no other line of business. There is no justice in it, no excuse for it, and it ought to be stopped.

Reducing Expenses.

The important, but not entirely easy, task of adjusting the relations between income and expenditure is being dealt with from more than one point of view by the administration. It was announced last week that the regular Friday Cabinet meeting lasted more than two hours and a half, and that the principal topic discussed was that of bringing about economy in administration in the various governmental departments. It is well known, of course, that the President is strongly insistent upon an economical regime, and he is now supervising the working out of the budget committee plan instituted by him some time ago. The rapid growth of the federal service in numbers during recent years has attracted attention, and probably in one way or another it will be found that some saving can be effected. Whether the President will be able to lop off as many expenditures as he seemed to hope some time ago is, of course, a matter that can be determined only by the event.

Two more counterfeits have been discovered by the treasury, one a $10 national bank note, the other a $2 silver certificate. The note is on the National Union Bank of Baltimore.

Come to their Senses.

From Bradstreets.

Opposition in Massachusetts to the merger of the New York, New Haven & Hartford and the Boston & Maine railroad systems having spent its force, the legislature of that commonwealth has passed, and Governor Draper has approved, an act which permits the carrying out of the scheme under suitable safeguards. The matter takes the form of creating a corporation under the name of the Boston Railroad Holding Company, which is authorized to acquire all, or a majority, of the stock of the Boston & Maine, while the stock of the holding company in turn may be acquired and held by the New Haven, but both the latter and the holding company are prohibited from disposing of the stock they are to purchase without the express consent of the legislature. Furthermore, the right is reserved by the state of Massachusetts to acquire the stock of the holding company upon terms designed to protect the creditors. The measure, in short, ends the controversy and uncertainty about the disposal of the Boston & Maine's control and permits a unification of its management with that of the New Haven system, a result which the portion of the commission appointed to investigate the matter held as likely to benefit instead of injuring the business interests of Massachusetts and the other New England states served by the two railway companies in question.

The discontinuance by Attorney-General Wickersham of the proceedings against the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company for alleged violation of the anti-trust law is the wise end of a foolish performance. And Massachusetts had better take notice.—Hartford Courant.

The Tariff out of Politics.

(St. Louis Globe-Democrat).

For years many Republicans and Democrats have been anxious to "take the tariff out of politics." Nobody, however, expected to live to see that done. Yet the Democrats have done it in the past few weeks in Congress. They have done it by deserting their traditional position on that issue and voting for high duties. On the propositions to put iron ore, lumber, hides and other raw materials on the free list, a majority of the Democrats who voted in the Senate voted no. The Democrats changed the House bill, which reduced nearly all the duties that it touched, and gave the changes an upward direction. Under the leadership of Mr. Aldrich, the Democratic senators tore up the Denver platform and repudiated Cleveland, Bryan and every other leader of their party from the days of Robert J. Walker down. Samuel J. Randall's protectionist leanings surprised Republicans as well as Democrats in his day, but Randall was a free trader compared with McEnery, Daniel, Bacon, Foster, Bailey and other Democrats who have always been in good standing in their party, and all of whom supported Bryan in all of his campaigns.

This will prevent the Democrats from saying anything on the tariff in the congressional campaign of 1910 or in the presidential canvass two years later.

On only one important proposition has Mr. Aldrich been beaten in the present session, and that was on pineapples. He was beaten because his Democratic allies deserted him and placed the duty higher than he wanted to put it.

An amendment by Taliaferro of Florida increasing the duty on pineapples to 128 per cent above the Dingley rate was opposed by Aldrich, and that of the other upward revisers among the Republicans, but the Democrats carried the advanced duty, and it will stay in the bill unless the House conferees knock it out.

Senator Root declared against what he called "the enormous and altogether unwarranted increase in the duty on pineapples." Senator Aldrich protested against it as being unjust and unnecessary.

Whatever kind of a bill the tariff measure turns out to be when the Conference Committee gets through with it, the Republican party will be responsible for it. But as all the advances in duties which will be in the bill have been placed there by Democratic votes, the Democrats will be prevented from making an issue out of it. They will be forced to keep silent about the measure. "No Democrat dare vote for a duty higher than the senator from Rhode Island, the most extreme protectionist in the country, thinks is desirable," said Senator Rayner of Maryland to his Democratic colleagues when the division on pineapples came. Yet a majority of Rayner's Democratic friends went right ahead and did this very thing. Probably Rayner thinks now there is no longer a Democratic party, and perhaps he is correct. But men who still call themselves Democrats have, in the present session, gone farther in the way of imposing high duties than the most stalwart Republican.

It is hard to see how a party issue can be made out of the tariff again, unless the Democrats take the high protectionist side, and attempt to make the Republicans declare for free trade. No Democratic national convention will ever be able to frame any tariff plank again like that of 1908 and of all the preceding presidential years. As a tenet in the Democratic creed, free raw materials and free trade are as dead as slavery and secession. At last the tariff has been taken out of politics.

Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., July 1, 1909.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent June 28 to July 2, warm wave June 27 to July 1, cool wave July 1 to 5. This disturbance was expected to cause a great high temperature wave and be followed by a great fall in temperatures. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about July 7, cross Pacific slope by close of 8, great central valleys 9 to 11, eastern states and provinces 12. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about July 7, great central valleys—longitude 105 to 85—about 9, eastern states and provinces—longitude 80 to 75—about July 11. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about July 11, great central valleys 13, eastern states and provinces 15.

This disturbance will inaugurate the most severe storm period of the month and for ten days—July 11 to 20—better be on the watch for dangerous storms. During those hot days of July people love to be on the water and therefore I advise all to select some other period than the ten days mentioned.

July, prior to 20, will bring too much rain to the southern cotton states and I am expecting drouth in northern states and Canada. The highest temperatures usually occur not far from July 10, the highest averages covering from July 5 to 20, but this year I expect the highest averages to occur eight to ten days earlier. Not far from July 5 very low temperatures will prevail about Chicago, through the northwestern states and the provinces near Manitoba.

Some danger of destructive hail storms July 11 to 20 in those crop sections of which Minnesota is central. These hail storms sometimes do great damage and that period will be closely watched by all interested parties. The disturbances that will bring those storms are similar to those that cause tropical storms on our southeastern coasts but this year the disturbances will come a little too early for that class of storms.

Secretary of the Navy Meyer arrived in Newport Friday morning on the Dolphin and proceeded at once to the War College where he was received with customary honors. He made an address to the class at the College.

Capt. Green, first vice president of the Pennsylvania Railroad, having reached the age of 70, goes on the pension role at thirteen thousand a year.

Miss Alice Frances Higbee is expected to arrive in Newport in a few days from Topeka, Kansas, where she has been teaching for two years.

There are 8000 men now at work in construction of the Copper River Railway in Alaska.

The Senate has made 941 changes in the tariff bill passed by the House.

Washington Matters.

Corporation Tax Amendment is under Consideration by the Senate—Interest in the Wright Aeroplane—Appropriation for the Census Department—Special Instructions Proposed for Militia Surgeons—Notes.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

Washington, D. C., July 1, 1909.

The corporation tax amendment has at last been reported to the Senate by Senator Aldrich, and the present outlook is that it will be impossible to begin consideration of this amendment until Wednesday next at the earliest. A wholly erroneous impression has gained some credence and that is that there is some danger of the amendment being killed in conference, or possibly of being rejected by the House. As a matter of fact the Senate conferees are pledged to the President to preserve the measure in conference, and so, too, are Speaker Cannon and Representative Payne, who will be chairman of the House conferees. All of the House leaders are committed to the President's proposition and it is their intention to bring in a rule which will send the tariff bill, including as it will the corporation tax amendment, to conference with extremely little debate. Representative Dwight, the Republican whip, has assured the President that the leaders controlled abundant votes to adopt such a rule and carry out the proposed programme. However, a very interesting report was going the rounds in inner circles at the Senate yesterday to the effect that one or two of the most radical Republican insurgents in the Senate who have been unsuccessful in securing the adoption of their views by that body, are endeavoring to organize an insurrection in the House and that they have secured already the signatures of seventeen Republican members pledging themselves to do all in their power to kill the entire tariff bill, and further, that they have in sight the remaining twelve Republican Representatives whose votes would be necessary to destroy the work of the special session, assuming of course that the Democrats would vote solidly against the bill. Whether or not the Speaker and Representative Dwight were cognizant of this rumor when they assured the President of their complete control of a majority of the House, is not known, but sufficient credence was given the report to set the leaders to counting noses. The Senate leaders insist that Mr. Cannon will be able to control the situation in the House and that a sufficient number of Democrats are interested in the tariff bill to prevent its defeat, even though some Republicans turn against it.

Second only to the interest in the corporation tax is that taken in the Wright aeroplane, flights of which are to be taken at Fort Meyer in a short time. The machine to be used in these test flights is a little shorter, but the propellers are identical with those used last year. The precautions taken against a similar accident to that which killed Lieut. Selfridge and severely injured Orville Wright consist simply in bracing the propellers more firmly. The brothers decided, after thoroughly going over the wreck of the old machine, that the accident happened through the propellers themselves working loose and getting in the way of the wires supporting the rudder. With the new framework in which the propellers are set, it will be practically impossible for this to happen.

The passage of the bill appropriating $10,000,000, for taking the thirteenth census has prevented the closing of the Census Office on Wednesday next because of lack of funds. It assures, also, that the thirteenth census will start on schedule time, whether or not the House passes the measure now in conference governing the administration of the Census. If it is not agreed to by both houses, the census will be taken under the existing law, which provides for non-competitive examinations and is bitterly opposed by all Civil Service advocates, being similar to that vetoed by President Roosevelt.

The medical officers of the army are working diligently to have special instruction given to surgeons attached to militia organizations this summer. The occasion will be the first opportunity members of the militia medical corps have had to observe a field hospital. There will be three such hospitals this summer at Sparta, Wis., Antietam, Md., and near San Francisco, respectively. Regular medical officers will act as lecturers and explain the field medical equipment adopted for the protection of the health of the soldier on the march and in camp. The demonstration is destined to be of great value to the militia medical officers in connection with their likelihood of being called on for service with troops in the field in time of war. The surgeon general of the army has authorized contracts for the material which will be needed, and for additional supplies and apparatus that may be kept in stock, subject to call in the event of emergency.

Naval medical officers have been engaged in important investigations among the members of the fire room force on ships of war in an effort to ascertain the cause of what is known as heat exhaustion, various reports from naval surgeons have been received on the subject and there is hope that a remedy will be discovered.

Massachusetts Electric.

The Massachusetts Electric Company, through its subsidiary companies, has recently placed orders for 40 semi-convertible cars, the purchase of which represents a total investment of about $200,000. These cars were ordered from the Laconia Car Company. All the new equipment of the Massachusetts Electric properties is now confined to this class of car, which can be used at all seasons of the year and does not necessitate the company buying summer equipment, which can be used only for about six months of the year.

Philadelphia is to have a new hotel to be called the Franklin to cost two million dollars.

WEEKLY ALMANAC

JULY 1909 — STANDARD TIME

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve.
3 Sat	4 53	7 34	8 29	7 29	7 42
4 Sun	4 53	7 34	9 1	8 15	8 30
5 Mon	4 54	7 34	9 44	9 03	9 20
6 Tues	4 55	7 34	10 22	9 52	10 11
7 Wed	4 56	7 33	10 58	10 47	11 05
8 Thurs	4 56	7 33	11 21	11 39	...
9 Fri	4 57	7 33	11 49	12 04	12 34

Full Moon, 3d day, 7h. 17m., morning.
Last Quarter, 10th day, 1h. 58m., morning
New Moon, 17th day, 5h. 41m., morning.
First Quarter, 24th day, 8h. 45m., morning

Middletown.

Owing to extensive improvements and alterations which are to be made at St. George's School it has been found impossible to hold the annual fair there for the benefit of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, and it will therefore be held at the Berkeley Parish House on Green End avenue on Tuesday, August third. The Parish House is very attractively situated.

It has been decided to alternate the Friday weekly meetings of the Epworth League with prayer meetings to be held at the M. E. Church, the first one to be held this week.

The Sunday School of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel has been discontinued for the summer months. The church picnic is to be held early in September.

The closing day of the five schools, Friday of last week, was spent in picnics. The children of the Oliphant School enjoyed a day of games and refreshments in the grove on Mr. Clark Barker's farm on Oliphant Lane. The Witherbee School were invited to spend the day with Mrs. Minnie Johnson at her cosy home on Aquidneck Ave. The Paradise enjoyed a morning at "Sea Breeze Cottage," Paradise Ave., through the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson E. Whitman. The Wyatt and Peabody Schools combined, and were entertained at "7 Pines" Peckham Ave. by Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Clarke Peckham, parents of Miss Beth A. Peckham, teacher at the Wyatt School.

Mr. George B. Smith, G. A. R., of the Lawton-Warren Post, Newport, will deliver a lecture on the Civil War before Aquidneck Grange at its next meeting on Thursday evening of next week.

A Smal Farm For Sale

Close to Trolley Line

I have for sale a very desirable small farm of about 6¼ acres, with new 7-room cottage, in Middletown. This place is very close to trolley and well situated. Fine spring of water. An excellent place for an early vegetable and poultry farm. Price $3,750.
Apply at once to]

A. O'D. TAYLOR,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
182 Bellevue Avenue
Newport, R. I.

Marriages.

In New York city, 24th ult., by Rev. Wm. Trumbower, Alva Everett Lentz, of Columbus, Ohio, and Mrs. Grace Knowe Weaver of this city.

Deaths.

In this city, 25th ult., Elizabeth, wife of Alexander Steele, in her 85th year.

In this city, 25th ult., Susan H., wife of William T. Dennis aged 72 years.

In this city, 29th ult., Agnes Lee, widow of Henry Augustus Rice, aged 80 years.

In this city, 24th ult., Elizabeth, daughter of Matthew and Mary Cox, 41 Connection street.

In this city, 1st inst., Marguerite Elsie, youngest daughter of John H. and the late Helen Mustard.

In Portsmouth, 24th ult., Sarah E., wife of Charles A. Dyer, in her 55th year.

In Somerset, Mass., 27th ult., George J., son of George J. and Katherine Yoszeff in his 19th year.

On Sunday morning, June 27th at Kingston, Rhode Island, Elizabeth S. Lane, daughter of Adam S. Coe and wife of the late Frederick A. Lane of New York.

At Howard, 28th ult., John J. Sullivan, of 23 Stockholm street, this city.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

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Carter's
Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of
Brent Good
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
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GENUINE MUST HAVE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE.
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have cancelled their Agency with the
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and have made us their
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We are now ready to give demonstrations. Catalogues sent upon request.
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5-29-2m

DID NOT COMPLY WITH ORDERS

Commissioner Bingham Is Removed by Mayor McClellan

CLOSEST ADVISERS ALSO OUT

Drastic Action the Outcome of the Alleged Persecution of Brooklyn Boy—Head of Police Had Served in Army and Diplomatic Posts—Had Differences With Roosevelt—Gaynor is Now in the Limelight

New York, July 2.—One of the most drastic upheavals in New York city's police history came when Mayor McClellan summarily removed Commissioner Theodore A. Bingham for insubordination, after the latter's refusal to comply with certain orders issued by the mayor.

THEODORE A. BINGHAM.

The mayor's orders came at the conclusion of his investigation into the alleged police persecution of George B. Duffy, an inconspicuous and almost friendless Brooklyn lad, who, it was claimed, had been repeatedly arrested without just cause and whose photograph was retained in the rogues' gallery despite the failure of the police to obtain a conviction against him.

The mayor held that at least two of General Bingham's lieutenants had been guilty of misconduct in this affair and accordingly demanded their removal.

With Bingham's retirement went several of his closest advisers and the leading supporters of his regime. As the head of the new régime, the mayor at once appointed William F. Baker, hitherto a deputy commissioner, who indicated that a considerable change in the policy of the department was to be expected.

Bingham and his friends are outspoken in their declaration that the principal reasons for the mayor's act were political and that the commissioner's independence of the politicians had resulted in his removal only a few months before the important municipal elections of the autumn. In a statement last night the commissioner said:

"I leave the office with very little regret. It is a fatiguing task and this is what it leads to. Politics have brought about this change. I have done the best I could to give the city a clean and honest police administration, free from any tinge of party politics. But with the approach of an election the bosses are satisfied that it would never do to have a police commissioner who gave a square deal all around."

There are many ready to take up the cudgels in behalf of Brigham, and there are indications that some of the political reform organizations of the city will register their opposition to the mayor's action.

General Bingham, who is a native of Connecticut and a graduate of West Point, came to the New York police department shortly after he had retired from the United States army with the rank of brigadier general. He was then widely known in Washington, throughout army circles and at many diplomatic posts in Europe. He had occupied the post of superintendent of public grounds and buildings at Washington, but when President Roosevelt succeeded McKinley frequent differences of opinion between the two resulted in Bingham's removal to an army post in Buffalo, where the loss of a leg in the performance of his duty resulted in his retirement. His appointment as police commissioner was Mayor McClellan's declaration of independence of Tammany Hall and of opposition to political control of the police.

The climax of the Bingham-Duffy controversy has brought forward into the political limelight Supreme Court Justice Gaynor, who called the Duffy case to McClellan's attention in a series of scathing letters in which he attacked the Bingham administration of police affairs. Gaynor has for several weeks been mentioned prominently as a possible Democratic candidate for the mayoralty to succeed McClellan.

Sing Sing Cell For Policeman

New York, June 30.—Policeman James Dillon, who was convicted of manslaughter in the first degree for the killing of 19-year-old Louis Probber, son of a Brooklyn grocer, was sentenced to not less than seven nor more than fifteen years' imprisonment at Sing Sing.

CHUNG'S TALE PROVES FALSE

Knows More About Sigel Murder Than He Has Told

IDENTIFIED BY EXPRESSMAN

Was In Leon Ling's Room and Ordered That Trunk Be Carried Down Stairs Carefully—Letter Written Since His Arrest Denounces the Authorities—Police Looking For Interpreter Who Can Be Relied On

New York, July 1.—The complacency of Chung Sin, once the roommate of Leon Ling, wanted for the murder of Elsie Sigel on June 9, went all to pieces Wednesday afternoon when Arthur Logan, an expressman, walked into the cell where Chung Sin is held as more than a material witness and brusquely shouted "Hullo."

Logan is the man who carried the trunk containing the body of the girl from Leon's room, over the Eighth avenue restaurant, downstairs on the day of the murder. He has told the police that Chung Sin is one of the men he saw on the top floor of the house. Chung, on the contrary, has sworn by all his ancestors that he never saw the trunk packed or moved.

"You are the man," Logan said in Chung Sin's presence, "who told me to take the trunk downstairs carefully. There was another slim fellow with you in the room—the same that came over to the office half an hour before to give me the order to call for the trunk."

"All mistake!" protested Chung. "Never see you befo'."

The Chinaman's voice broke and he shook as if in fear as Logan was led out, still positive in his identification.

A letter from Chung Sin, written since his arrest, to the Society of the Four Brothers, was intercepted Wednesday and translated at the district attorney's office. It protests that the murder was done by one man and that therefore only the murderer should be held, denounces the authorities and implores the aid of all members in freeing him.

The police believe more and more that little reliance can be placed in any of the various rewards and offers of co-operation promised by the clans of Chinatown, and accordingly District Attorney Jerome has written John B. Gardiner, professor of the Oriental language and literature in the University of the Pacific at San Jose, Cal., requesting his co-operation in the case as a trustworthy interpreter.

The police and district attorney are now satisfied that Chung Sin has tricked them almost at every point, and that his account of what he beheld in the room adjoining his, immediately after the killing, is of the most fragmentary character, and that what he has left untold is vastly more important than what he has revealed.

LEON PERHAPS A SUICIDE

Body Resembling That of Murder Suspect Found In River

New York, July 2.—There appears to be a strong probability that the body of a Chinaman which was found floating in the Hudson river is that of Leon Ling, the murderer of Elsie Sigel.

The man's height, weight and general appearance tallies with that of Leon Ling, but as the body was nude except for a silk undershirt and had been in the water for more than a week, a thorough examination will be necessary.

If it is Leon, the cause of his death will be another mystery, although one theory, that of suicide, would appear reasonable.

SHOE AND LEATHER FAIR

Formal Opening With Display of Electricity and Fireworks

Cambridge, Mass., July 2.—In a brilliant blaze of electricity and fireworks, the first World's Shoe and Leather fair was formally opened last night in the spacious new exposition building erected especially for the purpose on the Cambridge side of the Charles river basin.

The fair is said to be the largest exhibition of a single industry in the world and contains exhibits from all the shoe-manufacturing corners of the world.

Fate Unkind to Explorers

Tromsoe, Norway, June 28.—Steamer Arctic of Walter Wellman's north pole expedition returned here Sunday from Spitzbergen with her flag at half-mast, bringing the news that Knud Johnson, one of the two men who had remained at the Wellman camp this winter, had perished in the pack ice and that the airship shed had been destroyed by a heavy storm.

Little Victims of Cannon Cracker

Lynn, Mass., July 2.—Alfred Panthier, aged 8, had his right hand blown off, and Raymond Hanson, aged 5, had his left eye torn from its socket as a result of their setting off a giant cracker which failed to explode at a pyrotechnic display.

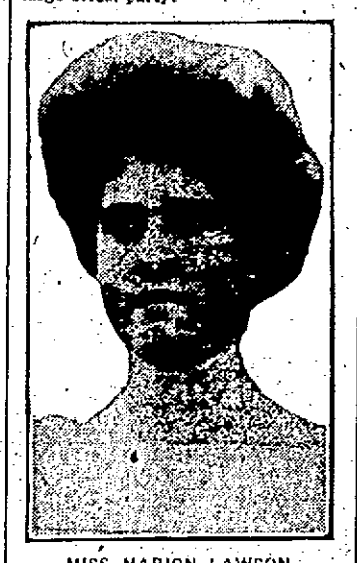
Guiseppi Squestrito, 23 years old and a good swimmer, was overtaken by cramps while swimming in the Merrimac river at Lawrence, Mass., and was drowned.

James H. Demond, a well to do citizen of Northampton, Mass., and for thirty years a trustee of the Massachusetts Agricultural college, was found dead in bed. He was 83 years old.

BECOMES MRS. LORD

Marion, Second Daughter of Tom Lawson, Wedded at Dreamwold

Scituate, Mass., June 30.—In a bower of the most exquisite products of one of the finest gardens of America Marion Lawson, second daughter of the famous financier and author, Thomas W. Lawson, became today the bride of James F. Lord of Chicago. The wedding decorations planned by the bride in yellow, her favorite color, and white brought forth enthusiastic praise from the large bridal party.



MISS MARION LAWSON.

Dreamwold, the Lawson estate near this place, is at its best in June, with thousands and thousands of rosebushes and other flowering plants. The ceremony was performed in the beautiful garden.

Today's wedding is the outcome of a meeting of the young couple at the Onwentsia Hunt club, at Lake Forest, Ills., something over a year ago. Both bride and bridegroom are lovers of horses, and much of the courtship was carried on while they were mounted on horseback. Mr. Lord is master of the hounds of the Onwentsia club.

FINES ARE IMPOSED UPON STEEL FIRMS

Guilty of Collusive Bidding In the Boston Agreement

Boston, July 1.—The long drawn out series of cases resulting from the discovery by the finance commission of the famous "Boston agreement" in connection with bids for steel contract work reached still another stage when four firms pleaded guilty to collusive bidding and were fined by Judge Sanderson in the superior criminal court.

The Boston Bridge Works and the Groton Bridge company were each fined $1500 and the Canton Bridge company $2000 for agreed bidding in two contracts. The Oswego Bridge company, concerned only in one case, was fined $1000.

GREAT LEGAL FIGHT COMING

Groundwork Laid For a Gigantic Anti-Trust Suit In Sugar Case

New York, July 2.—Through twelve men empanelled as a federal grand jury, the United States government has laid the groundwork for another gigantic anti-trust suit, with the indictment of the American Sugar Refining company as a corporation and six of its directors and two prominent lawyers as individuals. The defendant company and the individuals are charged with conspiracy in restraint of trade under a criminal clause of the Sherman anti-trust law.

Bulky and in blanket form, the indictment contains fourteen counts. The closing of the Segal plant, the details of the $1,250,000 loan by which this was accomplished, and various details of the transaction are recited fully. The defendant company, it is asserted, controls 90 percent of the sugar trade in the United States.

AFTER VALIANT FIGHT

Gotham's Anti-Noise Society Has Long-Desired Ordinance Passed

New York, June 30.—An anti-noise ordinance, which has been sleeping in the board of aldermen since last March, was passed by the board last evening. When signed by the mayor it becomes effective immediately.

If enforced it will stop the ringing of bells, tooting of whistles and all the city's weird hucksters' cries. The society for the prevention of unnecessary noise has fought valiantly for the measure.

Opposed to Duty on Hides

Boston, July 1.—Resolutions strongly opposing the 15 percent duty on hides and providing for the appointment of a committee to call on President Taft and ask him to use his influence to have removed "a real hardship and injustice" were unanimously adopted at a meeting of the New England Shoe and Leather Manufacturers and Dealers.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

John Connors of Cambridge, Mass. aged 17, was drowned while bathin in the Charles river.

The body of J. O. Bugbee was found floating in the Piscataqua river at Somersworth, N. H. Bugbee was 32 years old.

The freshman class secret societies; Pi Kappa Tau and Kappa Gamma, at Wesleyan university were abolished with the mutual consent of the fraternities concerned.

A medal has been struck to commemorate the close of Professor Henry P. Wright's deanship of Yale college.

CRIMSON WINS THREE RACES

Administers Crushing Defeat to Yale on the Thames

A PRETTY VARSITY CONTEST

Harvard Men Rowed Two Strokes to the Minute Faster Than Opponents Right Through the Race—Wray's Wisdom In Deposing Sargent, Who Was Considered a Great Stroke—Minor Contests Easy For Harvard

New London, July 2.—In a grand exhibition of rowing by a crew remarkable for its physical power and endurance, Harvard defeated Yale in their annual varsity eight-oared race on the Thames. The crimson crew led slightly from the start and won by six boat lengths. Harvard's time was 21 minutes, 50 seconds; Yale's was 22 minutes, 10 seconds.

CAPTAIN CUTLER OF HARVARD

By this victory Harvard won her second consecutive boat race from Yale in twenty-eight years. Not since 1880 and 1881 has Harvard won two consecutive races from the Elis.

Although Harvard won by a handsome margin and administered a crushing defeat to Yale, the race was, nevertheless, a pretty contest right up to the last half mile. All the way up the river the two rowed with almost equal precision.

But the better work was in the Harvard boat. Rowing all the way two strokes and sometimes three strokes to the minute more than Yale, the Harvard eight crept ahead little by little. For two and a half miles Yale kept within a scant boat length of her rival. Then Harvard increased her lead first to three, then to four lengths and finally to five and six lengths. Yale spurted with her old time determination, but it was in vain.

Harvard, with a crew that averaged almost six pounds to the man heavier than Yale, was able to row right through the race two strokes to the minute faster than the blue oarsmen. But comparisons of strokes and scientific discussion of methods of rowing will not wholly explain away Yale's defeat. Yale had men in her shell capable of rowing a splendid four mile race and this they did do.

The difference between the two crews was physical and not scientific. Yale strength was lacking, although the blue crew appeared up to the average of other years in point of power. But Eli had its limit of speed, and this limit was not equal to that of the Crimson eight, which had more than average power.

Incidentally, however, the race demonstrated that Wray is a great coach. Less than two weeks ago Wray deposed Sargent, a man considered a great stroke, and put in his place Roger Cutler, whose physical proportions caused many to have grave fears about the wisdom of this change.

It was this change, however, that saved the race for Harvard. Sargent, rowing in the form in which he had been in the Crimson eight's practice, could not have won for Harvard Thursday afternoon. By putting Cutler in at No. 8, Wray lengthened the Harvard stroke until it was equal to that of Yale's and at the same time retained Harvard's faster speed.

The race was rowed up stream with the tide. The time of the race was not remarkable and was forty seconds slower than the record time for an upstream race.

The race was started almost on the minute for which it was scheduled and was rowed without a single mishap. The policing of the course, which was lined from start to finish with all kinds of floating craft, was by far the best in the long history of boat races here on the Thames.

Harvard won the 'varsity four-oared and the freshman eight-oared races in the morning. The former was a boat race, the latter a farce. Harvard won the four by about five lengths, but the freshman event was a procession from start to finish, the Crimson youngsters winning by ten lengths.

Pugilist Guilty of Murder

Philadelphia, June 30.—"Jack" Blackburn, the negro lightweight pugilist, charged with the murder of Alonzo Polk, also a negro, pleaded guilty. He was sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment.

John O'Vaskr, aged 17 year, was drowned while swimming in an abandoned quarry hole at Quincy, Mass.

MESSINA AGAIN STRICKEN

Two Terrific Earth Shocks Level Ruins of Last December's Disaster

Messina, July 2.—Messina experienced two terrific earthquakes Thursday. They were accompanied by roaring sounds and had a stronger and more undulatory movement than the earthquake of last December which destroyed Messina, Reggio and other cities, laid waste so many villages in Calabria and killed 200,000 people.

The 25,000 residents of this recently stricken city were thrown again into a state of terror. They ran into the streets panic-stricken and last night nearly the entire population encamped in the open places, fearing to return to the structures which have served them as homes since the city was destroyed.

The broken walls of the old ruins were thrown to the ground and Messina was for a few minutes smothered in a cloud of dust. The only persons killed were a young woman and her infant.

Reggio suffered almost as severely as here at Messina. Walls were overthrown, but no casualties have been reported at that place. The earthquake affected practically the same zone as that of December, but the injuries to persons were relatively insignificant because almost nobody as yet inhabited the houses.

WRIGHT AEROPLANE IN WORKING ORDER

Makes Several Trips Around Fort Myer Drill Grounds

Washington, July 2.—Orville Wright last evening encircled the Fort Myer drill grounds time after time in his aeroplane in three successful flights while a crowd of thousands cheered him for the success that attended his persistency and pluck.

The machine seemed to be behaving beautifully. The first round was made in fifty seconds. Five times the machine skirted the field, attaining a height which varied from fifteen to thirty feet. On the sixth round Wright came to earth, completing the flight in exactly five minutes. The landing was perfect.

In the second flight Orville made wider turns and rose to a greater height. The machine encircled the field with ease and grace, responding readily to the aviator's guiding hand.

On his second flight Orville rose to a greater height and made nine rounds of the field in a few seconds less than eight minutes. The machine was returned to the starting rail at 7 o'clock for a third flight. In his last attempt he remained aloft for a few seconds more than nine minutes and encircled the field nine and one-half times. He landed within 200 feet of the aeroplane shed. At times he reached a height of forty feet.

No Frills About Brown

Atlanta, June 29.—Governor Joseph Brown, who was inaugurated last Saturday with unusual simplicity, brought to the capitol Monday a gourd dipper with a long handle. He placed this primitive drinking cup at a water cooler in the reception room at the capitol.

Steel Employes' Wages Raised

Harrisburg, July 2.—The 10 percent increase in wages of the 7000 employes of the Pennsylvania Steel company went into effect Thursday.

BABY'S ITCHING WAS INTOLERABLE

Girl of Six Months had Fearful Attack of Eczema—Spread All Over Her Face and Eyes Began to Swell—Scratched Till Blood Came—Relieved in a Night and

CURED BY CUTICURA AFTER LONG SUFFERING

"When my little girl was six months old I noticed small red spots on her right cheek. I did not pay any attention to them but finally the spots grew so large that I sent for the doctor who said it was ringworm. He prescribed an ointment which I used for two weeks, but instead of helping the eruption, the ointment seemed to make it worse. Then I went to a second doctor who after examining the baby said it was eczema. He also gave me an ointment which did not help either. The disease in the meantime spread all over the face and the eyes began to swell. I became very anxious. The itching grew intolerable. I had to tie the baby's hands to the cradle to prevent her scratching. The cheeks were covered with blood and it was a terrible sight to see. I consulted doctors from September to December, but they were unable to cure the baby. I paid out from twenty to thirty dollars without relief.

"One of my friends told me of the Cuticura Remedies and I sent at once for a set which I began to use that evening. The next morning the baby's face was all white instead of red and you can imagine how surprised I was. I cannot find words enough to praise Cuticura and I do not know what would have become of my baby only for it. I used the Cuticura Remedies until the eczema entirely disappeared. The child is now three years old and quite well. I used three cakes of Cuticura Soap, two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and one bottle of Cuticura Resolvent and I never use any other soap. I always recommend them whenever there is a chance for doing so. I will send you one of her pictures which she had taken just after she was healed. Mrs. P. E. Gumbin, Sheldon, Ia., July 13, 1908."

Cuticura Soap (25c.), Ointment (50c.), Resolvent (50c.), and Chocolate Coated Pills (25c.), are sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp. Sole Props., 137 Columbus Ave., Boston.

Mailed Free, Cuticura Book on Skin Diseases.

Do Not Delay to Protect Your Valuables

Secure the strongest protection for them. Do not delay this important matter but rent a Safe Deposit Box in our

Fire and Burglar-Proof Vault

now—it assures Absolute Protection for your valuables. The cost is very moderate—only

$5.00 AND UP PER YEAR.

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SCHREIER'S,

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Every Department Fully Stocked With

CHOICE NOVELTIES.

Our Trimmed Hats

A MARVEL OF BEAUTY.

Specialties in Children's Hats.

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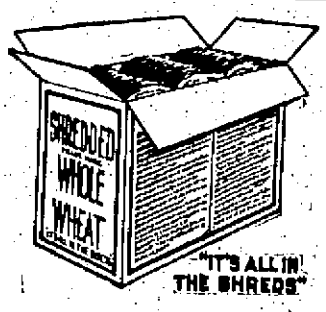
The Leading House for Millinery.



OUR SUPPLY OF

SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT

the favorite breakfast cereal, is always fresh. We carry no stale stocks of anything.

S. S. THOMPSON.

To Consumers Who Draw Their Own Coal.

After July 15th all White and Red Ash coal will be taken from overhead, detaining a team but two or three minutes in our yard. This coal will be mechanically screened, thus insuring the cleanest of coals.

PRICE { White Ash $6.45 / Red Ash 6.95 } cash in the yard

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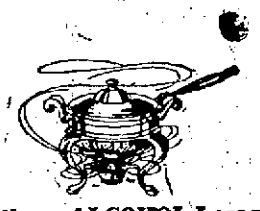
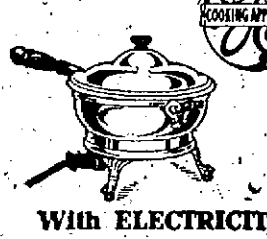
"Weights Guaranteed."

Phone 222 Opp. Post Office

CHAFING DISHES





With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch.

When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

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Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co.'s are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Oculists' prescriptions given personal attention.

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H. S. MILLIKIN,

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27 CLARKE STREET.

The most modern and up to date House in the City.

A perfect House for Permanent or Transient Guests.

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OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

Under entirely new management.

Newly furnished suites with bath up to date.

Rates, $3 up. Special Rates by the Week.

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CRUSHED IN THE ICE.

Thrilling Experience on Board a Sealing Vessel.

HOW THE SHIP WENT DOWN.

Smashed In Amidships and Powerless to Escape, She Was Swallowed In the Icy Deep—The Wild Rush of the Crew to Escape on the Floe.

Constant peril menaces the hardy crews that fearlessly sail into the icy northern seas and risk their lives in the dangerous work of hunting the seal. In Harper's Magazine George Harding, the author, writes dramatically of the sinking of the ship on which he sailed with the Newfoundland sealing fleet. His experience was uniquely perilous. The ship was crushed like an egg in the ice.

"On the bridge were the captain and watch anxiously awaiting the chance to head the ship out of the moving ice into the stationary pack of which the big sheet was part. The bowline lay on the barricade, ready for heaving when the crew should be ordered on the floe to haul the ship's head around. Aloft, the spyman searched the gloom for signs of a hull in the confused and tremendous waste.

"Then there came a terrific crush The vessel, caught in the trench between the raftering sheets, was powerless to escape. The smash of breaking timbers rose above the gale as a great corner of ice crushed the vessel's side amidships. The captain and watch rushed to the engine room. It was filled with steam, the inflowing water having already reached the fires. A glance showed that nothing could stop the inrush of water. The firemen were retreating. The first of them, like a creature from another world, coal begrimed, undershirt clad, reached the ice sheathed deck, spreading panic in his path. Above the hailing of questions and shouts that no man could understand came the voice of the skipper; he knew the situation as no other man.

"'Men,' he shouted, 'the ship 'll go! Pack your clothes—save the grub!'

"Then it was confusion everywhere. The crew poured up the hatchway, hauling clothes boxes and bags, crowding over the side, colliding in midair as they half tumbled and half slid down the ropes, then back for food. Laboriously the heavy pork barrels were hauled by hand from the after hold, where men bravely toiled. Others fought their way aloft, where the sails were stowed. The canvas cut loose, bellying out in the force of the gale, was dropped to the deck. Punts were slipped from the davits. Some, hitting the ice with a crash, were stowed in. Throughout it all the captain shouted:

"'Haul them punts and grub farther off! Farther yet! Farther!'

"The water, rapidly rising, drove the men from the lower hold. They retreated to the deck. Then the inflow, level with the ocean, ceased. The ice for the time held the ship in its grip. Second by second passed, bringing no change. In that brief interval each man suddenly thought to save the thing he most desired. A wild rush was made to wheelhouse, to cabin, to the ship's storeroom—every man for himself—a scuffle to get the thing most coveted and escape to the ice. With one it was a rifle from the ship's armory to replace the antiquated muzzle loader at home; with another, the ship's compass or the barometer; with the after galley cook it was the cabin dishes. In the cabin a crowd surged to the medicine chest, scrambling for liniments and pills, smashing anything that was an obstacle in their way. Such was the scene when the cry arose on deck, repeated by fifty men and echoing throughout the vessel, ''Tis time to take to the ice!' Then a great rush to be clear of the doomed ship as the mass of men, some empty handed, others laden, defending their spoil from the unsuccessful, plunged on to the ice.

"The ship was sinking fast. It was but a short leap for the last man from her deck to the loosening ice. The men stood on the floe, looking the ship over from the bow, lifted high, to the stern, now below water.

"'A pity to lose the vessel,' they said. 'Wonderful hard to lose the trip o' fat.'

"Then came the final plunge. The mainmast, reaching over the floe, broke as the weight of the vessel pulled it under. The great anchors sliding from the bow added to the tumult, as everything not frozen solid to the deck crashed into the house and galley. For a second a flash of flame shot from the overturned stoves; then nothing save a few seal pelts and broken oars lay on the surface of the troubled hole in the floe where the Grand Lake had disappeared."

Parisian Amiability.

The mother-in-law question is as acute in Paris as in London, but there are ladies who do not seem to be always at loggerheads with their daughters' husbands. According to a witness in court, some sons-in-law are extremely tolerant fellows. A lady was giving evidence as to the disposition of her daughter's husband, and as evidence of his kindly nature she explained to the judge: "Oh, M. le President, the young man is of the completest amiability! Believe me, he has been married to my daughter eighteen months, and he has not once threatened to strike me!"—London Standard.

The hearts of the people are the only legitimate foundation of empire.—Chinese Proverb.

An Ambidextrous Liar.

Hi—Jim Tagwood says he kin juggle ten eggs t' wunst—keep 'em all in th' air an' never smash a one! Si—Gee! He must be ambidextrous! Hi—By gum! He is if that's Greek fer "blamed liar!"—Chicago News.

Man's chief wisdom consists in knowing his follies.—Rochefoucauld.

PONDEROUS PLODDERS.

How Elephants Cross a River That Has Steep Banks.

It is a great sight to see a line of elephants crossing a river with steep banks. They go down slowly, striking the ground with their trunks before each step and never making a slip or a miss, although you feel every minute as if they were going to take a header into the water. Then they wade or swim, as the case may be, and they swim beautifully, not hesitating to cross half a mile of deep water if need be.

I must say, however, that the sensation of sitting on the back of a swimming elephant is the reverse of pleasant. You fancy yourself on an enormous barrel which may roll round at any moment and take you under. Besides that, elephants swim so low in the water that you are sure of a wetting, which in India means an excellent chance of fever.

Having crossed the stream, they must climb to the top of the bank, and this is the most peculiar operation of all. Down on their knees they go and with trunk and tusks dig out a foothold for themselves and so step by step work their way to the top, their position being sometimes like that of a fly climbing up a wall. As they reach the top they give a lurch sideways and shoot one leg straight over the bank, then give a lurch to the other side and shoot out the other leg in the same way, which brings them into the position of a boy hanging by his arms from the edge of a roof. Then they come to their knees and finally, with a great scrambling and kicking of their hind legs, bring themselves to level ground again.

In spite of these perilous ascents and descents I never knew an elephant to miss his foothold, although there was a case where one of the herd got stuck in the mud and sank gradually deeper and deeper until only his head and part of his back could be seen. The rajah ordered ten other elephants to be brought up, and they were hitched to the unfortunate animal and by pulling together at the given word brought their bellowing comrade out of the mud with a plomp like the pop of a thousand ton cork.—Times of India.

SITE OF MADRID.

Arid Now, It Once Abounded In Forests and Gardens.

Travelers find it hard to believe that Madrid ever abounded with water. The modern town stands on so bleak and arid an eminence, its surroundings, save in early spring, are so parched and dusty and the water peddler's cry of "Agua! Agua!" is so insistent and ubiquitous one fancies Madrid must have been thirsty from the beginning.

Yet its ancient coat of arms was a large flint half immersed in water, with steel hatchets striking it on either side, the ascending sparks forming a sort of canopy around it. Appended was the motto:

I was built on water.
My walls are of fire.
Such is my emblazonment.

This device was emblematic only of the city in its early days before Charles V. had started it on its headlong career of greatness merely because he credited its climate with having cured him of a fever. He it was who first conceived the project of elevating it to the rank of capital. It was left, however, to his son, Philip II., to promulgate the decree declaring the town to be unica Corte.

At that time Madrid was a small town embowered in gardens and woods and meadows and with springs and wells lavishly supplied by nature. The Manzanares, now a melancholy, meager stream, was of a measurable depth. But with the apportioning of her territory into palaces and lodging houses for the royal hangers-on and the cutting down of the trees to swell the royal treasury the inevitable followed. The sun of well nigh 400 summers has burned and reburned the site of the old town and its bestripped suburbs and dried up the natural moisture. At present the climate of Madrid is nearly the most trying in all Europe.—From Calvert's "Madrid."

A City of Changes.

Cattaro, the Austrian sea gate of Montenegro, was held by Montenegro once for a little time. Montenegro acquired it in 1913 with the aid of a British squadron. Any inhabitant of Cattaro who was contemporary with the rise and fall of Napoleon must often have had to pause and think what country he belonged to, for, having been Venetian for centuries, Cattaro became Austrian by the treaty of Campo Formio and Italian in 1805 by the peace of Pressburg. It was absorbed in the French empire in 1810 and wrested from it in 1813, and finally, in 1814 Russia compelled Montenegro to give it up to Austria.

Sheridan Made the Rhyme.

The prince regent, afterward George IV., once offered £50 to any one who could find a rhyme for "porringer." This was merely child's play to Sheridan, who happened to be present. With scarcely a moment's thought he said:

The Duke of York a daughter had,
He gave the Prince of Orange her.
And now, by sounds, I'll take your pounds,
For there's a rhyme to porringer!
—London Answers.

His Degree.

"Has the son you sent away to college got his degree yet?"

"I should say so! Why, he wrote last week that the faculty had called him in and given him the third degree. That boy's ambitious."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Faithful Girl.

"You know, Miss Blank," said the proprietor of a railroad station restaurant, "there is a great deal in having your sandwiches look attractive."

"Yes, sir, I know it," replied the girl; "I have done everything I could. I have dusted those sandwiches every morning for the last ten days!"—Harper's Weekly.

CRUELTIES IN CHINA.

Torture of Prisoners Carried to Point of Refinement.

HOME OF THE WATER DEATH.

A Worse Infliction Than That of Being Tied to a Beam by the Thumbs and Big Toes—The Bastinado and Flogging With Split Bamboo.

China is a land of contradictions and mysteries. It bristles with surprises. The phlegmatic nature of its natives is in marked contrast to their inherent cruelty.

"What a poor, weak looking baby!" you might say to a Chinaman about his offspring, and he will merely shrug his shoulders in reply. Meet him in a month's time and ask him how the youngster is getting on.

"The disease was a fatal one," he will answer, with another significant shrug. If the child were a girl you could safely draw your own conclusions as to its fate. John Chinaman has no use for deformed or very sickly children, particularly girls.

Torture of prisoners has been carried to a point of refinement. One of the most terrible was surely the cage in which a man was placed so that his head just protruded at the top, while his toes only touched the ground sufficiently to prevent dislocation of the neck.

His hands were bound behind him so that he could not relieve himself, and he was left to be jeered at by the public until hunger and exhaustion put an end to his sufferings.

The day of the bastinado, too, is by no means over. The prisoner is strung up in a reverse condition, and the naked soles of his feet are pounded with a cane, with the result that the victim seldom recovers.

But the more common form of flogging is to beat the thighs with the concave side of a split bamboo, which cuts at every stroke into the flesh.

China, by the way, was the home of that terrible death by water drops. The victim's head was placed on a low hard, block, and drops of water at short intervals were allowed to fall from a height on to his forehead—a far, far worse infliction than that of being tied to a beam by the thumbs and big toes.

The cangue is regarded as a comparatively mild sort of punishment. This consists of a wooden collar, about four feet square and four inches thick, which is placed over the prisoner's head, so that its full weight falls on the shoulders.

A description of the offense is also attached to the victim's body, and as he cannot feed himself he has to rely on the public for sustenance.

Conservative to a degree, it is not surprising to find that the wheelbarrow as a passenger conveyance is still in vogue, as, too, is the ferry, consisting of a light canoe, towed across the water by a number of swimmers.

Machinery for the most part is despised, and the mill, still used for winnowing the staple diet, rice, is of the simplest and most out of date description possible.

The rice is placed in a cement basin, over which is a heavy stone at the end of a long lever. This is worked up and down by two boards, in the form of a cross, attached to the axle of a huge hand turned wheel.

For simplicity of keeping a city informed of the time Canton would be hard to beat. In one of the temples are four large earthen jars on successive shelves.

Water descends by slow drops from one to the other, a brass scale on a float in the bottom one indicating as it rises the hour of the day.

At 5 o'clock every afternoon the lowest jar is emptied and the upper one refilled. On the outside walls of the city are displayed boards with the number of the hour on them, so that all may see. And this has gone on without a break since 1321.

Funerals appear almost a mockery to the visitor. If money can be freely spent a manager is appointed, and from the highways and the byways street boys and beggars are collected, dressed up in amazing costumes, supplied with dazzling umbrellas, standards and boards, which are carried over their shoulders in a long struggle.

Others carry small houses and carts made of card paper, horses, men, women, etc., indicative of the dead one's treasures, and these, with heaps of paper coins and paper money, are burned at the grave so that they may be enjoyed in the life beyond.

Hired mourners with cymbals, gongs and wind instruments keep up a continuous series of howls and noises, to which is added the boohoo, boohoo, of an ear racking horn worked something like a garden hose.

Women are regarded as nothing in China. They are brought up in ignorance of the world outside, the one object of their life being to get married and have sons to follow the fathers. A girl is not even allowed to look upon her husband until she is actually wedded.—London Ladies' Field.

What Money Can't Buy.

Money can't buy everything. There are no admission tickets to a sunset. You wouldn't trade the look in your boy's eyes when he greets you at night for a million dollars of anybody's money, and if you keep a well furnished mind you can go into it any time you like as you would into a child's playground and amuse yourself watching your thoughts play leapfrog with each other.—Lillian Pascal Day in Success Magazine.

Nautical Learning.

Little Mermaid—I have read of the origin of the papa shad, but can't find how the mamma shad was created. Mamma Mermaid—She was fashioned from a rib of the papa shad. Little Mermaid—Gee whiz! I'll bet he never missed it!—Boston Herald.

There is a place and means for every man alive.—Shakespeare.

IN A COPPER CAMP.

Its Divisions Known as "Drill Town" and "Slag Town."

A copper camp has its own characteristics peculiar and apart. It has two distinct classes of workmen—the skilled miners, who work underground, and the smelter men, who range from experience and scientific training to unskilled day laborers.

More often than not they form separate camps within the camp—"Drill Town," as the "slag pushers" call the quarter given over to the men who "hit the drill," and "Slag Town" or "Little Hades" for the smelter men.

The smelter is the heart of the camp. In the community there is every variety of camp architecture, from the tent pure and simple and the "half breed house," which is a tent floored and boarded up along the sides to the turn of the roof and fitted with a "sure enough door" that will lock, to the hotel like a huge packing box with rows and rows of little, narrow windows set along the sides like polka dots on a shirt waist and a flat roof that does not reach an inch beyond the sides, the whole painted a faded green and jaundiced over with the red dust.

A great copper camp grows slowly. When there is a town above ground there is something like it below—tunnels, stations, stopes, workings reaching out like streets and alleys to follow the vagaries of the lead. There is no guttling of a rich ledge and going on, no careless search for "pockets" to be robbed and left.

With scientific skill and mathematical precision each yard of work is driven to open up the best road to ore still beyond and to leave a safe and convenient way by which it may reach the surface. Nature has rooted her wealth of copper deep in the earth, and no haphazard methods will release it profitably. It would amuse or bewilder an old time gold miner to see the care and economy practiced in modern copper mining—the small savings, the constant search for better methods of handling, the struggle to eliminate waste and utilize all the by-products.—Out West.

THE MARITIME EXCHANGE.

It Keeps Posted on Every Vessel Engaged In Commerce.

It is a fact not generally known that the arrival and departure of steam and sailing vessels engaged in commerce is reported daily from every port in the world. Sitting in the Maritime Exchange, you could tell at a glance just what had transpired in shipping circles of any port during the past twenty-four hours. There is a report on every ship that has cleared or entered. The report gives the name of her home port, how many days out, her cargo, the number of passengers, her consignors and consignees, her destination and her captain's name. The companies themselves and underwriters and forwarders station these agents all over the map, and the agents are like so many train dispatchers on land reporting the movements of every piece of "rolling" stock under the reign of maritime law. The number of men engaged on shore in the business of sailing ships is twice as great as the number managing those same ships on the ocean.

In any given company the organization represents a great pyramid of brains and brawn, authority percolating down through the maze of detail from the man who draws a princely salary studying the Mercator projection to the stevedore who shifts freight. Every man has his work cut out for him.

Every steamer that floats is considered as a unit. It is a semi-independent state the moment it leaves shore. It has its orders just the same as a battalion of soldiers on the battlefield, and on its bridge walks the captain, who holds almost arbitrary power over the destinies of his floating community.—Bookkeeper.

Dowries In India.

The custom of extorting dowries has grown into the very fabric of the social life and is a standing disgrace to the Bengali community, which has no justification to plead or apology to offer. The practice has now assumed alarming proportions of parents of boys extorting costly dowries as a condition of marrying their sons. The marriage of a daughter among Bengalis has become an expensive affair, and the amount in cash demanded by the father or guardian of the boy and paid by the father or guardian of the bride varies with the educational attainments of the bridegroom.—Indian Nation.

A Mistaken Uniform.

Uniformed officials are often a puzzle to American travelers. An instance of this is given in "Recollections of a Varied Career," by General W. F. Draper, formerly American ambassador to Italy. General and Mrs. Draper were traveling in Russia when they had the following amusing experience in the sleeping car:

Mrs. Draper's maid, Marie, speaks German as well as French, but Russian is beyond her. After Mrs. Draper's bed was made she desired another pillow, and Marie rushed into the corridor to get one. Seeing a man in uniform—the railway porters wear uniforms—she demanded a pillow in German.

"I have no pillows," said he.

"A bolster, then," said Marie.

"I have no bolster."

"Then give me a couple of towels to wrap up one of these dirty cushions."

"I have no towels either," said the uniform. "I am a colonel in his majesty's imperial guard."

Poor Marie nearly went into hysterics, and I was called in to explain that no offense was meant.

The Yeggman.

A "yegg" or "yeggman" might be defined as a cross between a tramp and a burglar. "Yeggmen" travel about the country always by stealing or begging rides on freight trains, and their operations are generally confined to banks or postoffices in the smaller towns.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

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WANTED—A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone, anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit* in advance, *prepay freight*, and allow **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL** during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models, at the *wonderfully low prices* we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $2.00 profit above factory cost.

BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the usual retail prices.*

$8.50 HEDGETHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF SELF-HEALING TIRES A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $8.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

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Something Missing.

The new arrival from Kentucky had succeeded in getting through the pearly gates. He had donned his halo, his harp was in readiness, and his celestial robe hung loosely from his broad shoulders. Still he seemed ill at ease. At intervals he would furtively fumble at the back of his flowing garment and look puzzled.

"Anything wrong, my friend?" asked the kindly Peter, noticing the actions of the new arrival.

"I was just feeling for the hip pocket," sighed the shade from Kentucky.

His Vocabulary.

He was an only child. They were very particular about his manner of speech, constantly correcting him so that he would use beautiful English. He, however, was allowed now and then to associate with other children. He played with a neighbor boy a long while one day, and when he came home there was an ecstatic smile on his face.

"I like him very much. He swears beautifully. He knows every word."—New York Press.

Champ Clark loves to tell how, in the heat of a debate congressman Johnson of Indiana, called an Illinois representative a jackass. The expression was unparliamentary, and in retraction Johnson said—"While I withdraw the unfortunate word, Mr. Speaker, I must insist that the gentleman from Illinois is out of order."

"How am I out of order?" "How am I out of order?" yelled the man from Illinois.

"Probably a veterinary surgeon could tell you," answered Johnson, and that was parliamentary enough to stay on the record.

Warden—Have you anything to say before your electrocution?

Gumbusta—Yes, I'm so nervous I'm afraid I won't be able to stand the shock.—Smart Set.

Blobbs—Have you ever noticed that the average woman gets off a trolley car backward?

Slobbs—That's the way she gets off a joke too.—Philadelphia Record.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

He Held on to His Knife.

On the afternoon of June 1, 1892, an old painter named William McCullough while painting the bridge above the falls between the first and second Sister islands fell into the rapids. Instantly he was swept furiously toward the cataract, but whirled into lesser waves, so that he struck against and seized a rock not far above the brink. Hundreds quickly gathered on the shore and watched, all eager to help, but ignorant what to do. Among them was Thomas Conroy, who secured a coil of rope, fastened one end to a tree on shore and with the other end in his hand waded out as far as he could and occasionally swam, the water being from eighteen inches to six feet deep. He aimed far up stream to allow for the power of the current and at last with great difficulty reached the unfortunate painter and bound him to himself with the rope. They were swept off their feet several times on the way back to shore, but the rope had been firmly fastened, and they finally landed safely. When they reached shore it was found that McCullough still clutched his putty knife firmly in his hand, having held it during the three hours he had been on the brink of the falls.

A Diplomat.

Possible Client—And is the district at all malarial? My husband asked me to be careful to inquire about that. Agent—Er—What is your husband's business, madam?

Possible Client—He is a physician.

Agent—Hm-m—well—er—truth compels me to admit, madam, that there has been a good deal of it about here of late years.—Life.

"But why did you eat the cake she baked?"

"I wanted to make myself solid."

"Did you succeed?"

"I should say so. I felt like a ton of lead."—Cleveland Leader.

Gabriel was blowing the last trumpet.

"Hurry up!" shouted Mr. De Style.

"I won't!" retorted Mrs. De Style. "Think I'm going in with the crush!"—Washington Herald.

Old Gentleman—Have you any family ties?

Willie—Oh, yes, sir. Father makes me wear all his old ones.

The Hudson-Fulton Celebration

Among the notable anniversary celebrations of a time rich in such commemorative observances must be classed the exercises with which the people of the state of New York will this year mark the three-hundredth anniversary of the discovery of the Hudson river by the navigator whose name it bears, and the hundredth anniversary of the successful inauguration of steam navigation upon the same river in 1807. Those exercises will continue from September 25 to October 9, inclusive, and judging from the plans already outlined by the commission which has the celebration in charge, they will be replete with historic interest which will not be confined to the great central events that they are intended to commemorate, but will bring into relief many other striking features of the history of the state and of the cities which lie along its great waterway.

The principal events are certainly worthy of being recalled with all the vividness which dramatic accessories can lend. We do not know a great deal about Henry Hudson, the man, and all we do know about him is compressed within four years—1607 to 1611—in the middle of the last of which he disappears, leaving no trace, in the great bay which also bears his name. It is said that not even an authentic portrait of him is in existence. We do know that he was a skillful and daring navigator, as was shown by his voyages in search of a passage to China, in the course of which he sailed along the coasts of Greenland, Spitzbergen and Nova Zembla and reached a point nearer the pole than any other sailor who preceded him.

For our purposes, the interest in his career centers in his famous voyage of 1609, in the course of which, after failing in his attempt to find a northeast passage to China, and after skirting the American coast from Maine to a point about 100 miles south of Chesapeake bay and part of the distance back again, he anchored early in September in New York bay, and subsequently entering "as fine a river as can be found" finally reached a point on the great stream as far north as Albany. Other navigators before him knew of the bay and the river, but it was his voyage that opened up to civilization the great stream which has been so potent a factor in the development of the great state and the great city of New York.

Prominent among the features of the celebration will be a reproduction, now being built in Holland, of the vessel in which Hudson made his voyage, "De Halve Maene" or the "Half Moon." This vessel will not impress the observers by its size. According to figures which have been made public, it will measure only 74.54 feet over all, 68.70 feet on the water line, 16.94 feet in breadth and 10.08 feet in depth. Its length will, therefore, be less than a tenth of that of some of the great ocean liners which now enter the harbor of New York. The vessel will be of eighty tons burden, or less than one four-hundredth of that of the greatest ships that now carry people to the docks of New York. On the other hand, the vessel whose counterfeit presentment will be shown to the people of New York has earned an enduring fame of its own, and its very size may serve to increase admiration for the hardy navigators who trusted their lives to such seemingly frail barks at a time when the seas were almost uncharted.

As Henry Hudson was not the first European to learn of the existence of the river now called by his name, so before the voyage of Robert Fulton's boat, the Clermont, up that river in 1807, other men had applied steam to the propulsion of boats. One of these men, John Fitch, had tried a clumsy boat of that kind on the Delaware river twenty-one years before, and in 1790 he ran an improved boat at Philadelphia, and his name and that of others like Rumsey, Morey and Evans are mentioned in connection with the development of steam navigation. In 1798, however, Fitch died and the monopoly of steam navigation, which the New York Legislature had given him in 1787 was annulled and a similar monopoly was given to Chancellor Robert R. Livingston. Three years later Livingston, who had gone to Paris as Minister Plenipotentiary from the United States, met Fulton there. The latter had, shortly after reaching his majority, gone to England for his health and partly to study art under Benjamin West. He was always however, concerned with inventions of one kind or another, particularly those connected with transportation, and in 1793 he wrote to Lord Stanhope regarding an invention for moving ships by steam.

Livingston had been greatly interested in the subject while in the United States, and his meeting with Fulton formed a turning point in the development of steam navigation. The boat which the latter started on its journey up the Hudson to Albany on August 17, 1807, was named after the chancellor's place on the river, 110 miles from New York. There were many pessimistic prognostications as to the outcome of the enterprise, but Fulton's confidence was justified by the success of the voyage. The vessel covered the distance to Clermont against the wind in twenty-four hours, attaining an average speed of 4.6 miles per hour. The remainder of the journey to Albany was accomplished at a rate of nearly five miles per hour, and the return trip was made at an average of just five miles per hour. The success of the voyage aided Livingston and Fulton in obtaining another grant of a monopoly which made Fulton, the dominant figure of the situation as regarded navigation by steam on the Hudson, and it may be said in the new world.

The vastness of the improvement that has been made in steam navigation since Fulton's time scarcely needs to be dwelt upon. Those who witness the exercises along the river will appreciate how enormous a change has been produced in water carriage during the century that has elapsed since the Clermont sailed on her first voyage. The triumph of the inventor's talent in one direction, however, should not cause us to lose sight of other sides of a genius which foresaw the future and planned for many decades ahead. To some it may be news that Robert Fulton was a pioneer in one of the phases of naval warfare that has only lately come into active exploitation, that, namely, of the employment of submarine torpedoes; that the knowledge of his presence in New York City had an effect upon the plans of Great Britain in the war of 1812, and that the first steam war vessel was constructed under his direction during the course of that war. His was a rare and foreseeing genius, and his memory will be rightly honored by a grateful people in the ceremonies which will mark in an especial way the fall season of the present year.

His Own Daughter.

Cynthia smoothed the coat and waistcoat with loving fingers. It was hard for her to put away the clothing that her father would never again wear.

"He always thought of himself last, dear, unselfish father," she murmured, as her tears fell on the pathetically worn garments. "He always has plenty of money for everyone's needs but his own." She slipped her hand into one of the pockets, and felt a little roll of bills.

"The last money his dear hands ever touched." She reverently drew out the four one-dollar bills, and asked herself at once what she should do with the little sum that seemed so sacred to her.

"He would have been seventy tomorrow. I shall buy a wreath of white roses for remembrance of his birthday," she thought.

As Cynthia, on her way to the florist's to order the flowers, passed a rather shabby house, she realized, with a pang of remorse, that in her own grief she had forgotten the troubles of one of her father's old employes who had been ill for many months.

"Poor old Mr. Flannerty, he must miss father's visits!" she said, as obeying a sudden impulse she entered the building and climbed the narrow stairs to the Flannerty flat.

"Sure, if it ain't Miss Cynthia herself!" exclaimed Mrs. Flannerty with a hearty welcome. "I be sayin' to Flannerty this very mornin', 'Mark me word, Mike, Miss Cynthia'll soon be after callin' to see how ye are.'"

"I should have come before, but—"

"Say no more, Miss Cynthia, dear. Don't we know only too well, by our own sorrowin', how ye feel?" The corner of Mrs. Flannerty's gingham apron was quickly raised to her eyes, and Cynthia, touched beyond expression by the love for her father in the heart of the neat little old Irishwoman, slipped her arm around her and wiped away her own tears.

"How is Mr. Flannerty?" she asked. "Not much changed, but maybe the spring will be bringin' back his strength."

"Is there anything I can do to help?"

"We make shift fairly well, Miss Cynthia, with the sick benefit fund, and many's the year I've had trainin' in stretchin' pennies. Just now it's takin' all me old wits to get together the four dollars for the new medicine the doctor's ordered, but I do be planning to take in an extra wash or two."

"Is it just four dollars you need?"

Mrs Flannerty nodded, and Cynthia slowly opened her purse. "Here," she said, "is four dollars I found in the pocket of one of my father's waistcoats. I—I'm sure he'd be glad if he knew that it was used for Mr. Flannerty."

"Oh, Miss Cynthia," protested Mrs. Flannerty, "I didn't be tellin' you for that!"

"I know you didn't, but you must take the money. Father would have wished it.

"And, bless your heart, you're his own daughter!" said Mrs. Flannerty, with a grateful look of love and admiration that brought a flush to Cynthia's pale face.

The next day there was laid on a still unsodded grave a tiny bunch of snowdrops.—Youth's Companion.

The Bride's Introduction.

They had been married only two weeks and were going to spend the evening with friends. They were to meet friends of their friends there. It was expected that there would necessarily be a show of dignity when the bridegroom and the bride arrived. All of the company were there and sitting around looking their sweetest when the bridegroom and the bride arrived. A bride always makes dignity essential.

It happened that the bridegroom was the particular friend of the host. The latter had never met the bride. She was coming into an entirely new circle. It was expected when the Newlyweds arrived that Mr. Newlywed would stammer and blush when he introduced Mrs. Newlywed as his wife. Not so for this boy. He sauntered in preceded by the dignified bride. Everybody in the parlor bristled up. But it wasn't to be a bristling affair at all. Mr. Newlywed simply swept around, caught the host by the arm and led him before the bride.

"Dave, meet the old lady," he said.

Dignity exit. Everybody laughed and got acquainted in a hurry. The good natured introduction of the host to the bride loosened up the strings of social stress. The "old lady" found herself among friends.—Indianapolis News.

Breaking It Gently.

A young married woman one morning gave her husband a sealed letter, which he was to read when he got to the office. He did so, and the letter ran as follows:

"I am obliged to tell you something that may give you pain, but there is no help for it. You shall know everything whatever be the consequences. For the last week I have felt that it must come to this, but I have waited until the last extremity, and can remain silent no longer. Do not overwhelm me with bitter reproach, for you will have to put up with your share of the trouble as well as myself."

Cold perspiration stood in thick drops on the brow of the husband, who was prepared for the worst.

Tremulously he read on: "Our coal is gone. Please order a ton to be sent this afternoon. I thought you might forget it for the tenth time, and therefore wrote you this letter."

But he didn't forget that time!—New Haven Register.

A Diplomatic Postponement.

"I thought you were going to be married this month," said the tall girl.

"I had expected to be," said the blue eyed girl, "but I have put it off three months because my birthday comes this month, and if I get married then my wedding anniversary and birthday will come right together in future years and I'll get only half as many presents, because everybody will make one present do for both occasions."

The Judge—Gentlemen of the jury, have you reached an agreement?

The Foreman—We have, your honor.

The Judge—What is your verdict?

The Foreman—We find the accused not guilty—provided he will leave the town.—Houston Post.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—See how nicely that team of horses go along. Why can't man and wife trot along pleasantly together like that?"

Mr. Crimsonbeak—Well, you see there is only one tongue between those two horses.—Christian Advocate.

A Trying Language.

Japanese is not an easy language even for the native born subject of the mikado, but it is very difficult of acquirement by the westerner. Clive Holland in his book, "Old and New Japan," does not give foreigners any encouragement that they will ever be able really to learn the language. It takes a Japanese child seven years, it is said, to learn the essential parts of the Japanese alphabet. To use a Japanese dictionary, Mr. Holland says, one must be familiar with no fewer than 214 signs, which may be said to serve the same purpose as initial letters in American dictionaries. Then after one has tracked down in one of these 214 signs some part of the character for which he is about to undertake an exploration he still has a veritable north pole hunt ahead of him.

The pompous first personal pronoun is avoided whenever it is possible in speaking Japanese. If it must be used it is introduced casually, but generally the abstract noun "selfishness" serves in its stead. For example, a Japanese would not say "I don't drink wine," but "Wine don't drink," or, if this is not clear enough, "Selfishness wine don't drink." Reference to one's own possessions must be depreciatory. Thus if a man wishes to point out his own residence he says, "That miserable house," which, of course, could refer to no other than his own. On the other hand, "That beautiful house" would easily identify the house as belonging to some one else.

Moreover, any one who wishes to learn Japanese must be prepared to learn two languages, the written and the spoken. The one differs so materially from the other that if a Japanese is reading a book or newspaper and wishes to do so aloud it becomes necessary for him to translate the written words into the colloquial. To be able to read any of the higher class Japanese newspapers, Mr. Holland says, it is necessary to master at least from 2,000 to 3,000 ideographs.

The Snobs Rebuked.

Mrs. William Ellis Corey was describing at a luncheon in New York the Paris school where, with the help of Isadore Duncan and Jean de Reszke, she trains little children for the stage.

"I think such work," said Mrs. Corey, "is better than a life of mere social frivolity. American society, you know, even the best of it, is so apt to be snobbish. So often after listening to the twaddle at a tea or a reception I feel like getting up to go with old Omar Fitzgerald's remark.

"Fitzgerald, the translator of the 'Rubaiyat,' called one night at a house where a very snobbish conversation was going on. He sat an hour in an uncomfortable silence. He wanted to talk about poetry and music, plays and pictures, but instead he had to listen to snobbish boasting about what the duke had said and the baron had answered and how gracious the princess had been.

"Finally Fitzgerald rose to go. He shook hands with his hostess, and then he turned to the assembled guests and said sadly, shaking his head:

"'I once knew a lord, too, but he's dead.'"

An Apt Answer.

The dangers associated with the fishing industry on the Newfoundland banks are many and grave. Foremost among them is that the dories may be upset while fishing, which involves almost inevitable loss of their occupants. Callous captains, secure themselves from the necessity of going, frequently order their men out when the weather does not warrant it, and disastrous are the results. One of these brutal skippers was aptly answered once by a hank man of whose courage or capacity there was no question.

"Out with you!" shouted the captain. "Hurry up there. It's a fishing day!"

"Oh, no, skipper!" replied the dory man. "It's too stormy today for a boat to fish."

"Nonsense, man!" rejoined the skipper. "If my old grandmother was here today she'd get her dory out."

"Then, skipper," said the man, "if her grandson will come out with me now I'll haul my trawl."

It is needless to say no dories were launched from that schooner on that date.—Phila. Ledger.

Got What He Could.

The great specialist's patient, after many weeks of treatment, had at last been declared cured of an "incurable" disease, and with a grateful feeling he asked the physician the amount of his bill.

"That depends, my dear sir," said the specialist. "Whenever I treat a man I always make it a point to determine his occupation and how large a family he has to support. Then I make out my bill accordingly. May I ask what you do for a living?"

"I am a poet," replied the patient soulfully.

"In that case," said the physician, "if you will give me the money in cash now, it'll be a dollar and a half."—Judge.

New Minister Makes a Hit.

The new minister in a Georgia church was delivering his first sermon. The darkey faultor was a critical listener from the back corner of the church. The minister's sermon was eloquent and his prayers seemed to cover the whole category of human wants.

After the services one of the deacons asked the old darkey what he thought of the new minister. "Don't you think he offered up a good prayer, Joe?"

"Ah mos' suhtainly does, Boss. Why, dat man axt de good Lord fo' things de odder preacher didn't even know He had!"—Everybody's.

Thirsty Passenger—How much longer have I got to wait for that cocktail I ordered?

Car Waiter (looking out of the window)—About a mile and a half longer, sir. This is a dry country, and there's a spotter on board.—Chicago Tribune.

That fellow has all kinds of money," remarked the worshipper of wealth.

"Yes," was the reply; "but he's mighty careful not to spoil the collection by losing any specimens.—Washington Star.

"I was mimicking professor Bore yesterday, and he caught me."

"What did he say?"

"Told me to stop making a fool of myself."

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Dublin Bootblacks, 1780.

Among the populace of Dublin in 1780 the shoeblacks were a numerous and formidable body. The polish they used was lampblack and eggs, for which they purchased all that were rotten in the markets. Their implements consisted of a three legged stool, a basket containing a blunt knife called a spud, a painter's brush and an old wig. A gentleman usually went out in the morning with dirty boots or shoes, sure to find a shoeblack sitting on his stool at the corner of the street. The gentleman put his foot in the lap of the shoeblack without ceremony, and the artist scraped it with his spud, wiped it with his wig and then laid on his composition as thick as black paint with his painter's brush. The stuff dried with a rich polish, requiring no friction and little inferior to the elaborated modern fluids, save only the intolerable odors exhaled from eggs in a high state of putridity, which filled any house which was entered before the composition was quite dry and sometimes even tainted the air of fashionable drawing rooms. Polishing shoes, we should mention, was at this time a refinement almost confined to cities, people in the country using grease.

An Insulting Parrot.

Bayard Taylor related the following about a parrot once owned by a lady in Chicago:

When the great fire was raging an owner saw that she could rescue nothing except what she instantly took in her hands. There were two objects equally dear, the parrot and the old family Bible, and she could take but one. After a moment of hesitation she seized the Bible and was hastening away when the parrot cried out in a loud and solemn voice, "Good Lord, deliver us!" No human being could have been deaf to such an appeal. The precious Bible was sacrificed and the bird saved. He was otherwise a clever bird. In the house to which the parrot was taken there was, among other visitors, a gentleman rather noted for volubility. When the parrot first heard him it listened in silence for some time; then, to the amazement of all present, it said very emphatically, "You talk too much!"

The gentleman, at first embarrassed, presently resumed his interrupted discourse. Thereupon the parrot laid his head upon one side, gave an indescribably comical and contemptuous "H'm!" and added, "There he goes again!"

Dictionary Readers.

That the natives of Nigeria are capable of advanced forms of education is apparently proved by this little incident told by Constance Larymore in "A Resident's Wife In Nigeria:"

"My husband told me that in the course of the patrol they passed through a valley where the inhabitants of the rocks and hills above apparently made their homes in holes and caves. One member of the party idly asked what was the scientific name for cave dwellers, the word having slipped his memory for the moment. No one appeared to be able to supply the word. But then the native interpreter, plodding along behind, came up, saying: 'Pardon me, sir. Don't you mean troglodytes?'

"The Englishman, amazed, asked where he had ever heard such a word, and 'George' replied placidly, 'I was reading a dictionary one day and saw it.'

"I cannot imagine myself reading a German or Italian dictionary for pleasure and storing in my mind for future use conversationally a specially unusual scientific term. I only wish I could!"

The Warsaw Bacon.

Merrill E. Gates, secretary of the board of Indian commissioners, was describing in Washington the splendid work that his board is doing to wipe out the tuberculosis scourge which at one time threatened to make the American Indian extinct.

"But the Indian," said Mr. Gates, "needs to be educated in sanitation. He is shockingly ignorant there. In fact, he is as ignorant as an old farmer I used to know in Warsaw.

"A friend dropped in on this old farmer as he was frying a bit of bacon.

"'Grand bacon, that,' said the friend, sniffing affably.

"'Grand bacon! Well, I guess it is grand bacon,' said the old man, turning the slices in the pan. 'And it's none o' yer murdered stuff neither. That pig died a natural death.'"—Washington Star.

There is an amusing story of a Highland soldier who, while lying dangerously ill in a hospital, expressed a desire to hear the bagpipes once more before he died. The hospital doctor agreed, as there were only fourteen inmates of the ward, and none of them was a serious case.

A regimental piper was found to play the bagpipes, and for a long time he paced the ward playing tunes of the homeland. The next morning the piper called at the hospital.

"Well, doctor," he inquired, "how is my countryman this morning?"

"Very well, indeed," replied the doctor. "He went to sleep after your entertainment, smiling happily and awoke this morning a new man. He will rapidly recover now."

"Good!" said the piper. "Good!"

"But," added the medical man, "the other thirteen patients are dead."

A young New York broker of convival habits fell in with an old school friend who had gone on the road.

"Whenever you're in town come up and bunk with me," he urged his friend as they separated. "No matter what old time it is. If I'm not there just go ahead and make yourself at home. I'll be sure to turn up before daybreak."

Soon after this the salesman arrived in town about midnight, and, remembering his friend's invitation, sought out his boarding house. There was only a dim light flickering in the hall, but he gave the bell a manful pull. Presently he found himself face to face with a landlady of grim and terrible aspect.

"Does Mr. Smith live here?" he faltered.

"He does," snapped the landlady. "You can bring him right in!" Everybody's Magazine.

The New Cook (after a long series of questions)—"Might I ask, ma'am, where you go in the summer?"

The Mistress—"It hasn't been decided yet, but you might let us know later."—Life.

"Does he ever do anything on time?"

"Oh, yes. He quits work."—Detroit Free Press.

Dress to Your Type.

The well dressed woman is not the one who spends the most on her clothes, but she who knows her own type. There is a great art in only wearing what is becoming. This is the secret of many a woman's beauty as well as of her reputation for smart dressing.

The woman who studies her type knows better than to follow fashion slavishly. Not long ago a mother and daughter were at the same dinner. The former is a noted beauty, while of the daughter is usually heard, "What a pity she did not inherit her mother's looks!" On this occasion the woman had made herself almost ugly by her adoption of the latest coiffure and inartistic use of the rouge brush; while the girl, who was clever enough to dress to her type, seemed a beauty despite irregular features.

Remember that clothes count quite as much as features and coloring in making a beautiful woman, and she who does not choose clothes to suit her special style will fall short of her full measure of good looks.

Thus a girl with a piquant face, and bright, young expression may venture to wear a sailor hat and Peter Pan collar though far past school girl age; but a woman of rugged features and sallow colorings will look ridiculous in this distinctly youthful dress.

For a woman with a receding chin and dull, small eyes it is folly to adopt a severely simple style of dress in hope to be thought intellectual. What she needs is fluffiness, something to soften her face and conceal her defects. To brush the hair back plainly, and wear mannish collars only makes her look ugly, not clever.

Another type which should affect extreme simplicity of dressing is the girl with naturally high coloring, bright yellow or certain tints of red hair, or with that somewhat unusual combination brown eyes and dark lashes with golden hair. Conspicuous clothes while they may not not be unbecoming, will ruin her look of refinement.—New York Press.

His Little Joke.

It was just two years after their wedding.

"George," she said romantically as she gazed at the fantastic pictures the red coals formed, "do you remember our courting days?"

George laughed teasingly.

"No, my dear. I do not."

She looked up with a hurt expression.

"George, do you mean to sit there and say you do not remember our courting days? Why, I am shocked at your coldness."

"No, dear; I do not remember our courting days because night watchmen have to do their courting in the daytime. But I do remember our courting nights, and they were delightful, pet."

But she said he was too horrid for anything.—Chicago News.

The American Buffalo.

A wounded buffalo is vastly more dangerous when he runs away than when he charges, for in nine cases out of ten after a dash that may be for a few hundred yards or a mile he will revengefully circle back to an interception of his own trail, stand hidden in grass or thicket until his pursuer comes plodding along the trail and then charge upon him. Despite the fierce temper of a lone bull, his savage cunning and his great, charging bulk, I believe him much less dangerous than the lion, for he has far less speed, lacks the lion's poisoned claws and is a much bigger target. This opinion is substantiated by the indisputable fact that at least ten men are killed or mauled by lion to one killed by buffalo.—Edgar Beecher Bronson in Century.

A short man wandered into the Midland and asked for a typewriter's studio. He lives in Kansas, and wanted to stay another week, but his wife expected him home, so he was in search of a typewriter to serve as an apology for his non-appearance.

"Kansas city, this date," he muttered to the typewriter. "I have that." "My dear wife." "Yes." "Very important business will require my presence in Osawatomie for a few days—" "Let's see," interrupted the artist; "how do you spell that Osawatomie?" "Spell it yourself. It's your typewriter." "I can't." "Can't spell Osawatomie?" he asked in disgust. "No." "Then I'll go to Fort Scott."—Argonaut.

Cook (angrily)—See here you little imp, did you take that cake off the shelf?

Small Boy (son of an attorney)—I decline to answer any questions until I have conferred with my lawyer.—Chicago News.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1655.

The first knives were used in England in 1650.

The new combination of Smart Weed and Belladonna, as used in Carter's Backache Plasters, has proved to be one of the best that could be made. Try one of these popular plasters in any case of weak or lame back, backache, rheumatism, neuralgia, soreness of the chest or lungs, and you will be surprised and pleased by the prompt relief. In bad cases of chronic dyspepsia, a plaster over the pit of the stomach stops the pain at once. Ask for Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters. Price 25 cents.

The Clyde shipbuilding yards produced 500 vessels during 1907, as compared with 372 the previous year.

To be free from sick headache, biliousness, constipation, etc., use Carter's Little Liver Pills. Strictly vegetable. They gently stimulate the liver and free the stomach from bile.

The Maoris of New Zealand number 42,000.

Mrs. Chas. Smith of Jines, Ohio, writes: I have used every remedy for sick headache I could hear of for the past fifteen years, but Carter's Little Liver Pills did me more good than all the rest.

This country has 138 cities with a population of over 30,000 each.

A woman who is weak, nervous and sleepless and who has cold hands and feet, cannot feel and act like a well person. Carter's Iron Pills equalize the circulation, remove nervousness, and give strength and rest.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Poems of the Revolution.

NATHAN HALE.

After the retreat from Long Island, Washington needed information as to the British strength. Captain Nathan Hale, a young man of twenty one, volunteered to get this. He was taken, inside the enemy's lines, and hanged as a spy, regretting that he had but one life to lose for his country.

To drum-beat and heart-beat,
A soldier marches by;
There is color in his cheek,
There is courage in his eye,
Yet to drum-beat and heart-beat
In a moment he must die.

By starlight and moonlight,
He seeks the Briton's camp;
He hears the rustling flag
And the armed sentry's tramp;
And the starlight and moonlight
His silent wanderings lamp.

With slow tread and still tread,
He scans the tented line;
And he counts the battery guns
By the gleam and shadowy pine;
And his slow [illegible] and still tread
Gives no warning sign.

The dark wave, the plumed wave,
It meets his eager glance;
And it sparkles 'neath the stars,
Like the glimmer of a lance—
A dark wave, a plumed wave,
On an emerald expanse.

A sharp clang, a steel clang,
And terror in the sound!
For the sentry, falcon-eyed,
In the camp a spy has found;
With a sharp clang, a steel clang,
The patriot is bound.

With calm brow, steady brow,
He listens to his doom;
In his look there is no fear,
Nor a shadow-trace of gloom;
But with calm brow and steady brow
He robes him for the tomb.

In the long night, the still night,
He kneels upon the sod;
And the orderly guards withhold
Even the solemn Word of God
In the long night, the still night,
He walks where Christ hath trod.

'Neath the blue morn, the sunny morn,
He dies upon the tree;
And he mourns that he can lose
But one life for Liberty;
And in the blue morn, the sunny morn,
His spirit-wings are free.

But his last words, his message-words,
They burn, lest friendly eye
Should reach now proud and calm
A patriot could die,
With his last words, his dying words,
A soldier's battle-cry.

From the Fame leaf and Angel-leaf,
From monument and urn,
The soul of earth, the glad of heaven,
His tragic fate shall learn;
And on Fame-leaf and Angel-leaf
The name of HALE shall burn.

FRANCES MILES FINCH.

WARREN'S ADDRESS.

[Joseph Warren was commissioned by Massachusetts as a Major-General three days before the battle of Bunker Hill, at which he fought as a volunteer. He was one of the last to leave the field, and as a British officer in the redoubt called to him to surrender, a ball struck him in the forehead, killing him instantly.]

Stand! the ground's your own my bravest!
Will ye give it up to slaves?
Will ye look for greener graves?
Hope ye mercy still?
What's the mercy despots feel?
Hear it in that battle peal!
Read it on yon bristling steel!
Ask it,—ye who will.

Fear ye foes who kill for hire?
Will ye to your homes retire?
Look behind you! they're a-fire!
And, before you see
Who have done it!—From the vale
Oh they come!—And will you quail?—
Leaden rain and iron hail
Let their welcome be!

In the God of battles trust!
Die we may,—and die we must;—
But, O, where can dust to dust
Be consigned so well,
As where Heaven its dews shall shed
On the martyred patriot's bed,
And the rocks shall raise their head,
Of his deeds to tell!

—John Pierpont.

THE OLD CONTINENTALS.

[The nucleus of the Continental Army was the New England force gathered before Boston, to the command of which Washington was appointed two days before the battle of Bunker Hill, although he arrived too late to take part in that fight.]

In their ragged regimentals
Stood the old continentals,
Yielding not,
When the grenadiers were lunging,
And like hail fell the plunging
Cannon-shot;
When the flies
Of the isles
From the smoky night encampment, bore
the banner of the rampant
Unicorn,
And grummer, grummer, grummer rolled
the roll of the drummer,
Through the morn!

Then witheyes to the front all,
And with guns horizontal,
Stood our sires;
And the balls whistled deadly,
And in streams flashing redly
Blazed the fires;
As the roar
On the shore,
Swept the strong battle-breakers o'er the
green-sodded acres
Of the plain;
And louder, louder, louder cracked the black
gun-powder,
Cracking amain!

Now like smiths at their forges
Worked the red St. George's
Cannoneers;
And the "villainous saltpetre"
Rung a fierce, discordant metre
Round their ears;
As the swift
Snow-drift,
With hot sweeping anger, came the horse-
guards' clangor
On our flanks.
Then higher, higher, higher burned the old-
fashioned fire
Through the ranks!

Then the old-fashioned colonel
Galloped through the white infernal
Powder-cloud;
And his broad-sword was swinging,
And his brazen throat was ringing
Trumpet loud.
Then the blue
Bullets flew,
And the trooper-jackets redden at the touch
of the leaden
Hide-breath;
And rounder, rounder, rounder roared the
iron six-pounder,
Hurling death!

—Guy Humphrey McMaster

Girl Graduate.

Girl graduate, girl graduate, with gleaming golden hair,
You sweetly sing a song or two, and play the "Maiden's Prayer,"
You chatter French quite piquantly; in science, honors took;
But graduate, girl graduate, oh, have you learned to cook?

Girl graduate, girl graduate, your thesis was profound,
You settled problems of the State and covered all the ground,
In Anglo Saxon you are versed, in Greek and Latin prose,
But graduate, girl graduate, oh, can you make your clothes?

Girl graduate, girl graduate, did none to you impart
The mysteries of household lore and culinary art?
For if to dreams of wedded bliss your errant fancies turn,
Then graduate, girl graduate, methinks you'd better learn!

—Elsid Duncan Yale, in Woman's Home Companion.

A Midnight Errand.

Teacher (sternly)—Willie Waffles, you were late this morning.

Willie Waffles (blushing)—Yes'm I had to get up in the night and go for the doctor.

Teacher—Well, Willie, I will excuse you this time, but I hope this will never happen again.

Willie—That's what my father said.—Truth.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the ollowing rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to

MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JULY 3 1909.

NOTES.

COOKE.—Francis Cooke was born in Blyth, Province of York, England in the year 1577. He married Hester. He came to America in the Mayflower 1620 with his son John. Hester with five children came to Plymouth on the Ann 1623.

John, son of Francis and Hester Cooke, mar Mar 28, 1634, Sarah, born in England, dau of Richard Warren of the Mayflower and Elizabeth, his wife, of the Ann. John was pastor of the Baptist Church of Dartmouth, from whence sprang the Baptist church on the borders of Tiverton.

Sarah, born 1634 d after 1710, dau of John and Sarah Warren Cooke, mar Nov 20 1652 Arthur Hathaway of Marshfield, Mass., son of Thomas and Hebaiah (Starbuck) Hathaway.

Hannah, dau of Arthur and Sarah Cooke Hathaway, mar George, son of William and Elizabeth Cadman.

Elizabeth, dau of George and Hannah Hathaway Cadman mar 1707, William White of Dartmouth, son of Hon. Samuel and Mary White of Rochester, Mass.

Children:

William, George, Hannah, Sarah, Roger, Christopher, Thomas, Oliver, Abner, Susannah, Elizabeth.

Abner, son of William and Elizabeth Cadman White, was married by Rev. Richard Billings, April 14, 1746 to Ruth b. Dec 29, 1729 dau of Charles and Mary Wilbur Brownell of Little Compton, R. I. They migrated to Dutchess Co. in the State of New York.

Children:

Mary, Ruth, Charles, William, James, Thomas.

Charles b. Dec 2, 1753, d. April 17, 1822 at Mabbittsville, N. Y., son of Abner and Ruth Brownell White, mar. Elizabeth Doty of the Town of Dover, about 1758.

Children:

Abner, Henry, Oliver, Peregrine, Morris, Charles, Phoebe, Elizabeth, Cornelia, Esther.

Charles, Jr., b. at Mabbittsville, N. Y., April 26, 1781, d. in the Clove, N. Y., Nov 20, 1747, son of Charles and Elizabeth Doty White, mar. Feb 14, 1793 Deborah Cornwell, b. at Bukman, N. Y., Jan 31, 1780 d. in New York City Dec 15, 1843 dau of Richardus and Ruth (Slocum) Cornwell.

Children:

Jacob, Ruth, George, George C., Betsey, Nancy, Alfred, Charles Jr., Sally Maria, Deborah, Cornelia, Samantha, William.

Charles White, Jr., son of Charles White Jr., and Deborah Cornwell White, was born at Cairo, Green Co., N. Y. Dec 13, 1812. He became a resident of New York City in 1841 and mar May 24, 1843 Eleanor O. in N. Y. City Dec 25, 1824, dau of William and Sarah Ann Statler Pilser.

Charles White, Jr., d in N. Y. City Dec 13, 1880.

Children:

Frances Amelia.
Deborah Ann.
Charles William.
Virginia.
Euretta
Georgiana.
Grace.
Freddie.

G. W.

QUERIES.

6525. DAVIS—Capt. Nathaniel Davis was born at Newport, R. I., 1794, died Feb. 29, 1872, married 1794 Hannah Howard of William. Would like parentage of Nathaniel.—F. H. M.

6526. WEST—Who were the ancestors of Nathaniel West, father of Martha, who was born 1780. Who was Sarah, wife of Nathaniel, of Newport, b. 1741, died Dec 7, 1815.—F. H. M.

6527. BRAYTON—Francis Brayton, b. 1612, d. Portsmouth, R. I., 1692, his son

Steven, m. Ann Talman, of Peter, Mar 5, 1678. Died bet. July 30, 1691, and Ap 16, 1692. His son

Preserved, b. Mar 8, 1684-5, m. Content (Gardner?) Resided in Swansen, d. 1761. Will dated Dec 7, 1759, proved at Bristol Co., Mass., 1761.

His son Israel b. Oct 18, 1727. Was Content Brayton's maiden name Gardner?—E. T.

6528 GIFFORD—Jeremiah (3) Gifford (Robert (2), William (1)) of Sandwich, Mass., b. ?, d. ?, m. ? Mary Wright, daughter of Adam and Mehitabel (Barrows) Wright. Children born in Dartmouth, Mass.: Jonathan b. Mar 25, 1704; Gideon b. Mar 19, 1705, married 1733 Elizabeth Allen, daughter of Joseph; John b. 1707; Sarah b. Oct 1710 (did she marry —— Soule?); Elizabeth and Joseph b. Oct 13, 1712; William b. Jan 1714; Benjamin and Isaac b. May, 1717 (was this Benjamin the one who married 1752 Abigail Wing?) (did Isaac marry Mary Cornell?); Peleg b. Dec., 1719, married Alice Cornell; Margaret b. 1722; Adam b. Jan., 1725, married Ann Fish; David b. 1728, married Deborah Hart.—J. G.

6529. INGRAHAM—Ancestry of Lucy Ingraham (Ingrame) b. in Goshen Apr 27, 1777, d. in Brady, O., Sept 6, 1852, daughter of Daniel Ingraham and Margaret Hill. Daniel Ingraham was b. probably between 1730 and 1740. He d. at the age of eighty-six. Lucy Ingraham was said to have been related to Ethan Allen. If so, how?—J. G.

6530. BULL—Wanted the ancestry of Ebenezer Bull who lived in Orange Co., N. Y., the latter part of the 18th century or the first part of the 19th. Their sons, William, Alanson and Isaac Seeley Bull, went West with their families. A daughter, Rachel Ann, married —— Wyatt and lived in Wisconsin. There were two other daughters. Who was the father of Ebenezer Bull, and was he a Rev. soldier?—S. B. F.

6531. AMBROSE-MCMILLEN—Information of the ancestry of Killian Ambrose b in Westmoreland Co., Penn., and lived in Mechanicsburg. Also of his wife Elizabeth McMillen. Any information of either family that shows Rev. service will be valued.—E. A. T.

6532. COOPER, HALL—Ancestry desired of Huldah Cooper b at Harwich, Mass., May 1, 1759, married at Coryden, N. H., Nov 3. 1775, to James Hall who served in Rev. War. She is said to have been a niece of Roger Sherman. Can this statement be verified?—F. L.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold about 12 acres of fine building sites on Easton's Point, Middletown, to Mr. Albert Lewis of Pennsylvania, for the late Joseph Tuckerman's executors, Messrs. Paul Tuckerman and Thomas T. Sherman of New York.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented in Newport the house 14 Ayrault street, the property of the Vernon family, to Harry O. Cooke as a private residence on a lease.

Middletown.

The body of Mrs. Elizabeth F. Van Alstyne, (who for many years was a resident of Middletown) and who died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Christopher Ellery, at Napa, California, Tuesday of last week, is expected to arrive at Wickford Saturday. It will be met by relatives and friends and will be taken to the Wickford M. E. Church where funeral services will be held at one o'clock. The interment will be in the family lot at the Allehton Cemetery just out of Wickford.

Mrs. Van Alstyne, who was a most estimable woman, was well known in Middletown. After her marriage to Mr. Van Alstyne she resided for 25 years in what is still known as "the Van Alstyne house" on 3rd Beach Road, opposite the Peabody School, and where her two children, William and Mary Van Alstyne Ellery, were born. After her daughter's marriage to Christopher Ellery, Mrs. Van Alstyne spent the greater part of her life with them in Middletown and Newport, and went with them some 7 years ago to California where she died of Bright's disease. Many relatives and friends from the Island will attend the funeral.

Mrs. Ellery was unable to accompany the body East as her constant care of her mother during her three month's illness, together with the shock of her death, has completely prostrated her.

Aquidneck Grange held its annual strawberry festival last week in charge of Mrs. Edward J. Peckham, Mrs. E. Marion Peckham and Mrs. Wm. C. Hubbell. There was a fair attendance considering the extreme heat. The "building fund committee," Messrs. Chas. H. Ward, Wm. Hubbell, and Joseph Peckham, gave in their several reports on land, estimates etc., and the matter is to be laid over till fall pending a larger attendance of Grangers as it is the desire of the officials to have the matter thoroughly canvassed and discussed before any steps are taken to build a new grange hall. At a rough estimate it was thought that six thousand dollars would be required, this sum to include the hall, land, horse sheds, grading etc.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, April 27th, A. D. 1909.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 181, issued out of the District Court, of the 1st Judicial District of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the 23d day of April, A. D. 1909, and returnable to the said Court, July 23d, A. D. 1909, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 15th day of January, A. D. 1909, in favor of the Newport Trust Company, a corporation duly incorporated under the laws of the State of Rhode Island, and doing business in the City of Newport, in said State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against John W. Dunn, of the City of Fall River, and State of Massachusetts, defendant, I have this day at 9 minutes past 10 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, John W. Dunn, had on the 26th day of October, A. D. 1908, at 10 o'clock a. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Northerly, 40 feet on land of New York, New Haven and Hartford Railway Company; Easterly, 67 feet on land formerly of the devisees of William B Smith deceased; Southerly, 40 feet on Long wharf, and Westerly, 67 feet by land formerly of Patrick H. Horgan. Being the same premises conveyed to Moses Wagner by James T. Kauil by deed recorded in volume 72 of Land Evidence of said Newport, page 109. Be the said measurements more or less, or however otherwise bounded or described,

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 26th day of July, A. D. 1909, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING,
7-3-4w. Deputy Sheriff.

ISLAND SAVINGS BANK.

THE USUAL SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at rate of 4 per cent. per annum will be paid to the depositors on and after July 15th, 1909.

GEORGE H. PROUD,
6-26-3w Treasurer.

Piano Wisdom.

It takes long years of acquaintanceship with different makes of pianos to be able to discriminate between the good and the bad and the worthless. We have lived with pianos so long that we can tell. We have piano wisdom always on tap; you're welcome to it whenever you care to have it. We will treat you honestly and fairly. There isn't a piano in our place which isn't worth looking at.

Barney's

Music Store

154 Thames Street

VUDOR PORCH SHADES

For the Fourth, of Course!

You'll want a shady porch—a place to enjoy the holiday rest, the holiday recreations, bridge, perhaps; but not indoors where the cooling breeze won't reach you nor out where the sun's rays glare and scorch.

VUDOR PORCH SHADES

Will convert your porch into a veritable bower of comfort and restfulness, away from the eyes of all, away from the sun's hot rays—shady and cool—that's the place for Fourth of July pleasures. Time to fix you out yet—if you hurry.

We've the right sort of chairs for you, too. Any pice to suit your purse.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET, - NEWPORT, R. I.

A QUALITY TALK.

When buying Fire Insurance buy the best; that's buy it in Companies who have passed through great conflagrations, notably the San Francisco conflagration with the highest credit. The cost is the same.

WE have the Companies.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

169 THAMES STREET.

Do your customers complain of busy telephone lines at your store? If so, you are losing trade and need another line. We will be glad to tell you of the record of your busy calls and advise a remedy.

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.,

NEWPORT, R. I.—142 SPRING STREET

LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE.

No. 1565

REPORT

OF the condition of THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business June 28, 1909.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts		$291,578 50
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		2,970 71
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		100,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		2,750 00
Bonds, securities, etc.		198,187 71
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures		31,000 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		116 51
Due from approved reserve agents		40,216 13
Checks and other cash items		6,121 61
Exchanges for clearing house		4,824 24
Notes of other National Banks		4,655 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		509 26
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	31,048 00	
Legal-tender notes	9,622 00	40,670 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		5,000 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund		1,400 00
Total		$711,268 27
LIABILITIES.		DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in		$100,000 00
Surplus fund		65,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		23,867 16
National Bank notes outstanding		90,900 00
Due to other National Banks		2,075 48
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	57,921 25	
Individual deposits subject to check	338,261 02	
Demand certificates of deposit	9,892 12	
Certified checks	380 68	436,455 68
Total.		$711,268 27

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.

I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of June, 1909.

PACKER BRAMAN,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: F. B. Coggeshall, Edward S. Peckham, Edward A. Brown, Directors.

No. 1492.

REPORT

OF the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business June 28, 1909

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS
Loans and discounts		$306,223 93
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		25 35
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		110,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc.		55,600 00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures		12,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents		79,223 41
Exchanges for clearing house		1,847 29
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		429 16
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	22,965 27	
Legal-tender notes	5,800 00	28,765 27
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per ct. of circulation)		5,500 00
Total		$599,414 41
LIABILITIES.		DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in		$120,000 00
Surplus fund		60,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		88,172 89
National Bank notes outstanding		104,300 00
Dividends unpaid		880 20
Individual deposits subject to check		281,877 62
Demand certificates of deposit		300 28
Cashier's checks outstanding		3,483 42
Total		$599,414 41

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss:

I, Henry C. Stevens, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. C. STEVENS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day of June, 1909.

PACKER BRAMAN,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: George W. Sherman, Albert K. Sherman, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Directors.

Carr's List.

BOOKS WORTH READING.

Set in Silver, C. N. and A. M. Williamson.
The Whirl, by Foxcroft Davis.
Red Horse Hill, by Sidney McCal.
By Right of Conquest, Arthur Hornblow.
Marriage a la Mode, by Mrs. Humphrey Ward.
Mike Flannery, by Ellis Parker Butler, Author of "Pigs is Pigs."

National Exchange Bank.

DIVIDEND No. 88.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at the rate of eight per cent. per annum will be paid to the stockholders July 1, 1909.

GEORGE H. PROUD,
7-3 Cashier.

Newport National Bank.

THE usual semi-annual dividend of four and one-half per cent. will be payable on and after Thursday, July 1, 1909.

H. C. STEVENS,
7-3 Cashier.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, given by Manuel De Ponta and Nellie De Ponta, his wife, in her own right of the Town of Portsmouth in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island to Benjamin Hall, Jr., of said Town of Portsmouth, in said County and State, bearing date of sixth day of June, A. D. 1908, and recorded in the Land Records of the Town of Tiverton, Book No. 37, pages 222, 223, 224 and 225, the condition of said mortgage having been broken, there will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on SATURDAY, July 24th, A. D. 1909, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the following described real estate, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in the Town of Tiverton, in said County and State, and bounded and described as follows: Westerly, by the Stafford road; Northerly, by land of or occupied by John S. Coggeshall in part and partly by land of David Albert; Easterly, by the South Watuppa Pond, and Southerly, by land of Samuel Cory and land of Lemuel R. Cory, and containing one hundred and fifty acres of land, more or less, or however otherwise bounded or described.

The said premises will be sold subject to two prior mortgages, one for two thousand dollars principal money, and one for twenty-five hundred dollars principal money, with interest to date.

By order of the undersigned mortgagee who hereby gives notice of his intention to bid on said property at said sale and at any continuance or postponement thereof.

BENJAMIN HALL, JR.,
7-3-1w Mortgagee.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, given by William E. Peck, of the city and county of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island (with Mary E. Peck, his wife, in release of dower), to Levi Johnson, late of New Haven, in the State of Connecticut, dated December 21, 1891, and recorded in volume 21 of the mortgages land evidence of the city of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at pages 570 and 571, which mortgage deed and the note and claim thereby secured were afterward assigned, transferred, set over and delivered by Emily M. Alling, of said city of New Haven, in her capacity of administratrix on estate of said Levi Johnson, deceased, to Margaret M. Sullivan, of said Newport, by deed of assignment dated June 8, 1909, and recorded in the mortgages land evidence of said Newport in volume 45 at page 208 (breach in the condition of said mortgage having been made and still existing) there will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on THURSDAY, July 15, 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all the right, title and interest which the said William E. Peck and Mary E. Peck had at the time of the execution of said mortgage and did by said mortgage convey in or to a certain lot of land with the improvements thereon, situate in the northerly part of said Newport bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on Homer street one hundred and ten feet north from Everett street, south and parallel with Everett street by land formerly of Levi Johnson one hundred feet, westerly by land formerly of Levi Johnson forty feet, northerly by land formerly of Levi Johnson one hundred feet, and easterly on Homer street to the place of beginning forty feet, containing in all four thousand square feet of land, be the same more or less, or however otherwise bounded or described; the said property being all that was granted by said mortgage deed.

By order of the undersigned who hereby gives notice of her intention to bid on said property at said sale, and at any continuance or postponement thereof.

MARGARET M. SULLIVAN,
Assignee of the Mortgagee.

JOHN C. BURKE, Attorney.
Newport, R. I., June 15, 1909—6-19 4w

Cincinnati of Rhode Island.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant of Act of the General Assembly of February 28, 1914, that the Annual Meeting of the "Society of the Cincinnati in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations," instituted by officers of the Rhode Island Continental Line of the Revolution, on June 24, 1783, will be held according to law in the Senate Chamber, State House, Newport, R. I., on July 5, 1909, at 10.30 o'clock a. m. Members of the Society of the Cincinnati in other States are invited to attend.

All persons having claim to membership are requested to transmit them immediately to the undersigned, 54 William Street, New York.

GEORGE W. OLNEY,
Dated June 23, 1909—6-26 2w Secretary.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, that the Henderson Home for Aged Men shall be established and governed as follows:

Section 1. The Board of Commissioners shall consist of five members who shall be citizens of the City of Newport; they shall be elected by the Representative Council of the City of Newport at the beginning of each municipal year, and shall serve without compensation. Whenever a vacancy shall occur in the Board, the Representative Council at its next meeting shall proceed to fill such vacancy for the remainder of the unexpired term.

Sec. 2. The officers of the Board of Commissioners shall consist of a chairman, secretary and treasurer; they shall be annually elected by the Commissioners and shall hold their respective offices for one year or until their successors are chosen and qualified in their stead.

Sec. 3. The Board of Commissioners shall purchase or erect in the City of Newport a suitable estate or building, which shall be used and maintained as a home for aged men of good moral character who are unable to support themselves, and to be called "The Henderson Home for Aged Men."

Sec. 4. The Board of Commissioners shall manage said Home in accordance with the provisions contained in the will of William H. Henderson, deceased, and shall have full authority and power to enter into and execute such contracts in relation thereto as they may deem expedient.

Sec. 5. The Board of Commissioners shall appoint such officers and servants as shall be necessary for the operation and care of said Home and shall fix their compensation; they shall have the right to remove any officer or servant whenever they may deem such action desirable.

Sec. 6. The Board of Commissioners shall have the right to exercise their discretion as to the admissibility of any applicant, but no applicant shall be admitted unless he shall have been a resident of the city of Newport for at least five consecutive years next preceeding the date of his application. They shall have the right to dismiss and expel from the Home any inmate who shall violate any of the rules, or whose presence in their judgment is prejudicial to the best interests of the Home, or who, from any cause, they may deem not to be proper recipients of the benefits of this bequest.

Sec. 7. The Board of Commissioners shall keep a record in which shall be entered the names of all applicants, their respective ages, places of birth and residence, by whom recommended, dates of application, the decisions of the Board in respect thereto, and all other facts they may deem advisable.

Sec. 8. The Board of Commissioners shall keep a record of their proceedings, and a full and accurate account of all moneys which may come into their hands and under their management from the bequest of the said William H. Henderson or from any other source whatsoever, and of the uses and applications thereof in a suitable book or books kept for such purposes, and which shall at all reasonable times be kept open to public inspection at the said Home.

Sec. 9. At each annual meeting of the Representative Council in the month of January the Board of Commissioners shall make a written report of the general state of the Home, comprising a statement of the number of inmates and beneficiaries at the beginning of the year, the number admitted, deceased, left or discharged and the number remaining, together with a written report of the Treasurer with an account of the receipts and expenditures of each department.

Sec. 10. The Home shall always be open to the Commissioners, and it shall be open at all reasonable times to public inspection. The Board shall designate in each week at least one afternoon on which inmates may receive visitors, at such hours and under such conditions as they may establish.

Sec. 11. A meeting of the Board of Commissioners shall be held at least once in each month, and at such times fixed by the Board. Special meetings shall be called by the Secretary at any time upon the request of the Chairman, or upon the request of any two Commissioners, and in each instance the purpose and object of such special meeting shall be set forth in the notice.

The annual meeting of the Commissioners shall be held on the last secular day of December.

Three members present shall constitute a quorum.

The Chairman shall preside at all meetings if present; in his absence a Chairman pro tempore shall be elected.

Sec. 12. It shall be the duty of the Secretary to keep a correct record of the proceedings of each meeting, file and preserve all documents belonging to the Board of Commissioners, to cause notice of all meetings to be given to each Commissioner, and generally to perform such other duties appertaining to his office as the Board may, from time to time, require.

In case of his absence or inability to act, the Board shall elect a secretary pro tempore who shall perform the duties of said office accordingly.

Sec. 13. Under the control and direction of the Board of Commissioners the treasurer shall receive all moneys which may come to the Board, in the transaction of their business, and shall deposit the same in the name of said Board in such depositary or depositaries as they shall direct; he shall make payments when directed by the Board and only upon warrants signed by the Chairman and secretary; he shall keep a record of all moneys which come into his possession and of all disbursements therefrom; at the annual meeting and as often as called upon to do so, he shall render to the Board an account in detail of all receipts and disbursements and a statement of the property under their management; he shall, when called upon, give such other further information in regard to the property in his possession as may be requested of him by the Board and his books shall at all times be open to their inspection.

He shall perform such other duties as usually appertain to the office of treasurer.

In case of his absence or inability to act, the Board shall elect a treasurer pro tempore who shall perform the duties of said office accordingly.

Sec. 14. The Board of Commissioners may make such additional rules and regulations for their own guidance and for the government of their officers and servants, for the care of the inmates and the proper conduct of the Home, as they may deem desirable, provided the same shall not conflict with the provisions of the will of the said William H. Henderson, deceased.

Sec. 15. This ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

(Passed June 14, 1909.)

A true copy—Witness:
F. N. FULLERTON,
6-19-3w City Clerk.

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6-29—tf

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9-26-tf

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5-29

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

State Board of Public Roads.

Notice to Automobilists.

The State Board of Public Roads will be at the Court House, Newport, R. I., every Thursday, beginning May 27th, 1909, for the purpose of registering Automobiles, and issuing Operators' Licenses from 10.00 a. m. to 4.00 p. m.

6-22-tf

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10-17